McKean County Miner.

VOLUME XXIV

SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 29, 1887.

NUMBER 16

McKean County Miner

L. ROGERS, Proprietor.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

[illegible] B., N. Y. & P. (Clermont Branch) arrives [illegible] and 6:27 p. m., and leaves at [illegible] 9 p. m.

[illegible] B. B. & K. R. R. arrives at 10 a. m. and leaves at 6:30 a. m. and 3:30 [illegible]

[illegible] Coudersport Mail leaves at 12:15 p. m. [illegible] 2:30 p. m.

[illegible] arrives every Tuesday, Thursday [illegible] and departs at 1:30 p. m.

[illegible] Stamps one hour before leaving time. [illegible] of 'rapped' or letters between 12 m. and 2:30 p. m.

[illegible] every Sunday for delivery of mail [illegible]

M. A. SPRAGUE, P. M.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.

Lodge No. 389 F. & A. M., meets on [illegible] and fourth Wednesday of each [illegible] o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall.

F. W. BROWNELL, W. M.

[illegible], Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.

Lodge, No. 182, meets every [illegible] and last Tuesday evening of each [illegible] A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.

WARREN GIFFORD, M. W.

[illegible], Recorder.

G. A. R.

[illegible] meets every Thursday evening [illegible] A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.

[illegible] ROGERS, Com.

[illegible], ADJ'T.

I. O. O. F.

[illegible] every Friday evening at Backus Hall.

W. Z. [illegible], N. G.

[illegible], Sec'y.

K. O. T. M.

[illegible] Monday evening at 7:30 in Backus [illegible]

M. [illegible], Com.

M. [illegible], R. K.

Churches.

[illegible] WM. BRADLEY, pastor. Preaching [illegible] a. m. and 7:30 p. m. every Sunday. Sabbath school immediately after morning services. [illegible] at 10 a. m. Sunday. Prayer Meeting Thursday evenings at 7 o'clock. S. S. [illegible] meetings Friday evenings at 7 o'clock. [illegible] meetings on Saturday evenings at 7 [illegible]

[illegible] H. [illegible], pastor. Services [illegible] a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school [illegible] after morning services. Prayer meeting Wednesday evenings at 7. Covenant meeting Saturday before the first Sunday in every [illegible] Lord's Supper every two months. All are welcome.

Episcopal.—J. Henry McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. [illegible] service at 9 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—J. J. GALLIGAN, pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Services at 10:30 [illegible] Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

Borough Officers.

Burgess—R. W. Wright.

Council—Chas. Kreiger, S. J. Gifford, M. L. Armstrong, L. Rogers, Chas. McKean and N. D. [illegible].

Justices—G. M. Smith, E. Ford.

Constable—H. L. Burlingame.

School Directors—R. L. Keenan, Carl [illegible], D. C. Young, David Sturdevant, C. S. King and S. J. [illegible].

Collector—Dennis Quinlisk.

Treasurer—Washington Stark.

Auditors—John Forrest, F. H. Foster and E. M. [illegible].

Judge of Election—R. E. Walter.

Inspectors—W. H. Knight and D. J. [illegible].

Official Directory.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—A. G. Olmsted, Coudersport, Potter Co.

Member of Congress—W. W. Brown, Bradford.

State Senator—L. Emery, Jr., Bradford.

Member of Assembly—[illegible] S. Johnson, Bradford.

District Attorney—Ernest [illegible], Smethport.

Sheriff—A. P. Bannon, Smethport.

Prothonotary—J. M. McElroy, Smethport.

County Treasurer—J. E. [illegible], Smethport.

Commissioners—W. D. Gallup, Smethport; E. [illegible], Eldred; A. Reilly, Smethport.

Commissioners' Clerk—M. E. Greer, Smethport.

Jury Commissioners—[illegible] Martin, M. S. Sheldon.

Auditors—[illegible] Brewer, Thos. Osborn, G. N. Barrett.

Mercantile Appraiser—C. W. King, Smethport.

Coroner—W. T. McCarthy, Bradford.

County School Superintendent—M. O. Campbell, Smethport.

Regular Terms of Court—Fourth Monday in February, May and September, and Third Monday in December.

STATE.

Governor—James A. Beaver.

Lieutenant Governor—Wm. T. Davies.

Auditor General—Jerome B. Niles.

State Treasurer—M. S. Quay.

Secretary of Internal Affairs—J. Simpson Africa.

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Opposite the B., N. Y. & P. Railroad Depot.
On the European Plan.

Newly refitted and refurnished. First-class Restaurant in connection with the House. Terms reasonable.
July 17, 1886.

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E. N. CHADWICK, - Proprietor,
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Chautauqua House

Main street, Smethport, Pa., H. B. Vincent, Proprietor.

This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the best and most convenient hotels in the county. Good [illegible] and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.
Smethport, Pa., Feb. 5, 1886.

WRIGHT HOUSE,

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This Hotel is recently built, and is furnished with all the conveniences of a first-class hotel. A well stocked and well kept Bar connected with the house. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

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Main Street, Smethport, Pa., F. N. Taylor, Proprietor.

This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

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This hotel is newly made and furnished in all respects for the comfort and convenience of the traveling public.

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JOHN C. BACKUS SHERIDAN GORTON.
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E. B. STONE. A. LEO WEIL.
Stone & Weil,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW. Pompelon Hall, Bradford, Pa.

Mullin & McClure.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Corner Main and Pine Sts. Bradford, Pa.

James C. Boyce.
ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND COUNSELOR IN PATENT CAUSES. Office: Room 3, Cor Main & Webster Sts. Bradford, McKean Co., Pa.

E. R. Mayo.
ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Eldred, McKean Co. Pa.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW. Eldred, Pa. Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care.

Physicians.

T. H. Carroll.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office in Wright House, Main street. Will promptly attend to all calls by day or night. Smethport, Feb. 23, '87.—tf.

S. I. Wells, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office at the Drug Store of H. C. Wells, Smethport, Pa.

H. L. McCoy.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in E. H. McCoy's drug store, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

S. D. Freeman.
SURGEON, Obstetrician and Consulting physician and surgeon. Office hours from 10 to 12 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m., Smethport, Pa.

E. J. Sharp.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office two doors east of Rockwell House, Smethport, Pa.

Dr. EVAN O'NEILL KANE.
Dr. THOMAS L. KANE.
Physicians and Surgeons,
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A FIRST-CLASS LINE OF
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CANNED GOODS
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C. W. WILLIAMS.
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FORCED APART

By W. CLARK RUSSELL.

Author of the "Wreck of the Grosvenor," "A Sailor's Sweetheart," Etc.

CHAPTER XIX.

THE EMPTY [illegible]

A little before six in the morning a ray of bright warm sunshine, like a golden wand projected from the window, having crept gradually along the wall, smote Mr. Strangfield between the eyes as he lay asleep in his bed, and awoke him.

Looking upon his watch, which hung at the side of the bed, he rose, without disturbing his wife from the deep sleep into which she had fallen scarce an hour before, after long and weary wakefulness.

He had almost finished dressing himself when his wife awoke, and, after the first bewilderment, asked him the time.

"There is an hour before the coach starts," he said. "See about getting the breakfast ready. I shall be in the yard until the half-hour, and [illegible] you to Jenny, that she may not keep me waiting."

Saying which he left the room, wearing his yesterday's [illegible] face, which had come to him with the first words of his wife.

No sooner was he gone than Mrs. Strangfield [illegible] her bed and went to the [illegible] to call Jenny. The room used by the girl was to the right of the room occupied by the husband and wife, the door of it stood open, and that was [illegible] to wonder at, if Jenny were [illegible]. Into this room walked the mother, and [illegible] that had not been slept in.

Now for some moments this was a sight with a significance not to be realized.

She went to the bedside and stared at it, and then round her, with a slow shaking of her head on her neck, like a [illegible]. Presently on the bed [illegible] she [illegible] with all the blankness of the [illegible] counterpane reflected in them.

"What trick is she playing me?" she [illegible] to herself, but in a clear, strong voice: "Jenny!"

And all about the room she went, prying and peering like a faithful dog sniffing for its hidden young. Until it came into her head that her child had run away, and with it she fled from the room with a shriek.

That shriek brought forth the trolloping Polly, who beheld her mistress clinging to the top rail of the banister, moaning with her hand [illegible]

"Lor, missus, what is it? For mercy's sake, mum, don't look so scarifying, mum! Oh, missus, what ha' you seen?"

"Tell your master to come to me," exclaimed Mrs. Strangfield, in a choking voice, and she went reeling into her bedroom and sank upon a chair. But up again she must jump in a moment and run into Jenny's room, and in the center of it she stood looking around her with rolling eyes. She was too frightened for deliberate search, even a direct clew she would not have [illegible]. With both hands pressed upon her [illegible]. Was it that the sorrowful girl, [illegible] her cruel bereavement, and the [illegible] her by her father, and dreading [illegible], and the object of the journey that morning, had not chosen to rest, that all the long [illegible] she had kept her vigil, and now was gone forth to cool her burning eyes [illegible] the soft wind blowing from the sea? [illegible] Ah, pray God! And the mother, [illegible] ing lips, drew to the window [illegible] her startled gaze over the [illegible] ing cliff [illegible] the meek [illegible] of the [illegible].

Mr. [illegible] from the kitchen [illegible] to her. [illegible] crying, "[illegible], see here! [illegible] not slept in her bed! Where is she, do you think? Oh, if you love your wife, run to your men and bid them seek her. For God's sake do this, Michael—now!"

He went past her without answer and entered Jenny's room. If amazement or pain were in him, it was veiled by a heavy frown.

"Silence!" he cried, as his wife began to speak. "Before we judge her, let us know what she has done. It is no sign that she has run away from us because she has not slept in her bed. Has she not acted more crazily than to stay awake in her clothes all night? Look about you and tell me what things you find missing."

"Nothing, Michael. Oh, my heart, yes! Where is the little trunk I packed for her [illegible]?"

With wonderful quickness, she flung open the door of a closet, and then searched beneath the bed. Next she uttered a sharp cry, and leaned against her husband. His [illegible] her [illegible] to her room, but his own [illegible] were weak and shaky, and his face [illegible] a dying man's, which made his [illegible] upon his forehead.

"We must have patience yet," he exclaimed, drawing out his watch and speaking with his eyes fixed upon it. "She knows at what hour the coach starts, and if she be not guilty she will be in it. Get thyself dressed, and let the breakfast be ready by the half-hour. She may return, and then what will it be that [illegible] is gone? [illegible] up, for in half an hour great changes come. I will wait for thee and her in the parlor."

He went slowly and painfully downstairs, and stood at the window whispering to himself, which was a strange trick for an obstinate, hard-headed man to fall into [illegible] sudden.

In a short while Mrs. Strangfield came from her room and stood at the doorway watching him in silence. She sighed heavily; but, as though he heard neither her step nor her sigh, he did not turn his head; and with a fear of his stern, [illegible] silence on her, she went away to the kitchen to help Polly to get breakfast ready.

"Polly," she whispered, "didst thee see Miss Jenny leave the house this morning?"

"No, indeed, missus! Is she gone, then?" said the girl, with her hair all feathery for lack of brushing, and the end of her nose black from frequent strokes of her bare arm.

"Hush, silly wench! Why do you shout? She hath not slept in her bed, Polly. Oh, God! if she be run away from me!"

"Run away! Why, missus! what ever would she be doin' that for?" said the slut, craning her neck out of the collarless rim of her frock.

"Stir the fire, that the eggs may boil. Never do you talk but that you stop your work. Cannot you use your hands and tongue together? Hold your prate! As sure as thy nose is as black as thy master's boot, I'll be packing thee to thy mother for a slovenly fool!" cried Mrs. Strangfield, in that phase of grief which admits of easy perversion of irritation.

The time was passing quickly. It was five minutes after the half-hour when breakfast was put upon the table, and Mr. Strangfield drew a chair for himself, and began to eat with the gesture of a man who forces himself to do something he abhors. Not a mouthful could the mother swallow, her gaze was forever upon the open window, and her ears pricking for every little sound.

But expectation was wrought by fear into insupportable pain at last, and, unable to endure the hard silence, she cried out:

"Michael, she doth not come!"

He looked at her vacantly, aroused by her speech out of deep thought, and pulled out his watch. He rose from his chair instantly, his whole manner changed, and he exclaimed:

"It is too late for the coach. Now what do you say to your girl's honesty?"

"Oh, Michael!" she cried, "where do you think our child is? Why should she not be here? Did you say anything to her yesterday to scare her? Last night she kissed me sweetly, and thanked me for my love, and she would not break my heart by leaving me! Oh, Michael, what didst thee say to her?"

"I said no more than bid her be ready for the coach at 8 o'clock this morning," he said, speaking with difficulty through the tension of his lips. "What is there to fright you in this? Could you not have guessed that if she had sinned she would not go with me to London? Would she rush upon her own conviction, silly woman?" He added in a faint voice: "What heavier blow than this could come upon a man? I would sooner see her dead. And after all these years—in this little town where we are honored—how will some people scoff to hear that pious Michael Strangfield's girl——"

"I'll not hear thee say it!" shrieked the mother, raising her hands to her ears. "Michael, will you not go and seek her? Shall we stand here wickedly raging at the poor heart that hath been driven from our love by our sorrow and your anger, when every moment is taking her further from us? Oh, husband, think of our pretty one—so tender, so gentle, Michael—sitting wearied by the wayside, weeping and calling upon death, and thinking there be naught to love her but the gracious Lord who is in the sky! Dost thee not see her? If she had gone twenty miles I would walk to her! I would—I would!"

In a paroxysm of grief and love she ran toward the door. But her husband came after her hastily, and his hand fell upon her shoulder.

"Where would you go?" he said.

"To find my child. Michael, let me be. I will not be hindered!"

He drew her back from the door and closed it violently.

"Listen to reason, woman!" he exclaimed, controlling his voice with an effort that discolored and convulsed his features. "You run madly, and madness is on you now, and in this temper you are not to be trusted abroad! What will your sorrow do but publish our shame? At thy time of life to chase a phantom. Such is your child now; for whither is she gone, and what road will you take? O, fool! to let love blind thee to the curse that God has set upon our foreheads! You have [illegible] vice, and I have loved it and cursed it, and now it has brought shame upon us and left us! The will of the Lord of Hosts be done! But this is my death, Jane— Wife, this thing has put ice in my heart— I am cold here."

He stopped short, with his hand upon his breast, shaking his head slowly, with his [illegible] gone.

"Sit thee down, Michael. My poor man! This is cruel hard upon us both! What have we done that God should take our only one from us? Sit thee down. Why do you pluck at your shirt?—your hand is all of a shiver."

She pushed a chair under him and he sank into it, and faintly beat with his fingers upon his thigh, looking downward with a sideway droop of the head.

He rallied presently, and gazed at her wistfully with a softened eye, as she stood before him with averted face silently crying.

"Am not I wise, Jane, to restrain thee from running into the town to seek the girl? 'That which is crooked,' saith the preacher, 'cannot be made straight; and that which is wanting cannot be numbered.' If she come not back of her own accord, is it meet that her mother should bring her? Not with my leave shall you do it. And if she come, I go! for this house will not hold us two. Hush! I'll not hear you. Your love is a mother's, and I say, God help thee! but if she were twenty times my child, the hem of her garment should not touch the sole of my boot, so hateful hath her sin made her in my sight."

He spoke with subdued energy—as a man in an illness might, indeed, and though bitter and shocking as his words were for his wife to hear, yet his broken aspect, his ashen face, his drooping head, the senile twitching of his fingers, the dulled gleam in his eye, were sights of pathos to modify pure maternal anguish with a [illegible] yearning and a dim dread not yet definable.

"You will not think her honest!" she moaned. "You will not believe that fear has driven her forth. If she is ignorant of the church wherein she was married, and hath no [illegible] to help thee to find it, would she not think with terror on this [illegible] fly rather than take it with [illegible], you who are so stern to her? Oh, Michael, it drives me mad to stand here, and think of her as a lonely, helpless wanderer."

"Why do you say that? Has the man no friends, or means, to give her shelter? How know you that her flight is not a scheme to join her lover who is in hiding? Does she lack cunning? Do not seek her! I would see thee in thy bedroom rather than that this last disgrace should come upon us!"

She answered him not a word, but leaned her forehead against the edge of the high mantelpiece, and then stood in silent anguish.

CHAPTER XX.

PROOF POSITIVE.

Down the familiar road which we have traversed before in our visits to Greystone several, there was coming at this hour, and walking with brisk steps, which ever and anon shot up a twirl of dust, no less a personage than Dr. Isaac Shaw.

This was an uncommonly early hour for Dr. Shaw to be found outside his school; for here was not a man to be courted from discipline by the sweetness of early morning air.

As he approached the bottom of the hill and neared the houses, his step slackened and took yet a more dignified moderation of gesture.

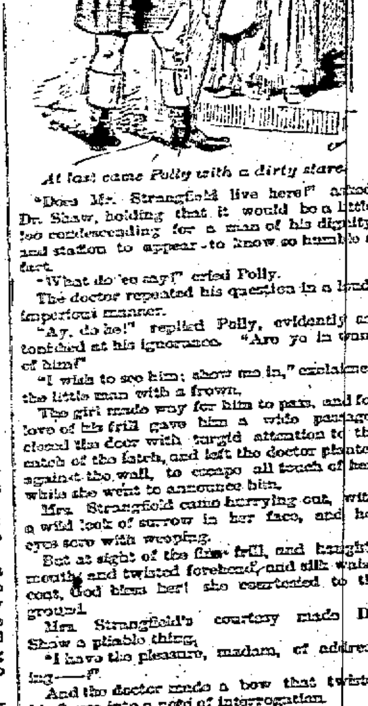
When at the bottom of the street, he paused a moment to inspect the wooden house of the shipwright, which looked shyly toward him through its green drapery.

With an uneasy glance around him, such as a man might cast who wishes to effect an object without detection, the doctor crossed the road and knocked hurriedly on the door of the wooden house.

There are many kinds of bad servants; but the worst kind of servant is the servant who keeps you waiting on the door step.

Had this door flown open under the doctor's hand, uplifted to catch the knocker, still something of promptitude would have been missing. For nothing was plainer than that Dr. Shaw had no wish to be seen standing on that threshold.

At last came Polly and saluted him with a dirty stare.



At last came Polly with a dirty stare.

"Does Mr. Strangfield live here?" asked Dr. Shaw, holding that it would be a little too condescending for a man of his dignity and station to appear to know so humble a fact.

"What do 'ee say?" cried Polly.

The doctor repeated his question in a loud, imperious manner.

"Ay, do he!" replied Polly, evidently astonished at his ignorance. "Are ye in want of him?"

"I wish to see him; show me in," exclaimed the little man with a frown.

The girl made way for him to pass, and for love of his frill gave him a wide passage; closed the door with turgid attention to the catch of the latch, and left the doctor planted against the wall, to escape all touch of her, while she went to announce him.

Mrs. Strangfield came hurrying out, with a wild look of sorrow in her face, and her eyes sore with weeping.

But at sight of the fine frill, and haughty mouth and twisted forehead, and silk waistcoat, God bless her! she courtesied to the ground.

Mrs. Strangfield's courtesy made Dr. Shaw a pliable thing.

"I have the pleasure, madam, of addressing——?"

And the doctor made a bow that twisted his figure into a note of interrogation.

"My name is Mrs. Strangfield, sir. I know you to be Dr. Shaw, and may God send you have come to bring us tidings of our girl!" replied the poor mother, in her tearfullest voice.

"I am here on a very special errand—one that concerns us all closely. If your husband is visible I should be glad to see him."

"Oh yes, sir, he is in this room; pray walk in, Dr. Shaw," said Mrs. Strangfield, wondering that her tearful face should provoke no expression of concern from the doctor, and herein exactly showing herself to be the daughter's mother, for on the very previous day had not Jenny herself fallen into the same wonder over the little man's glazed manners!

He followed her into the parlor, and within a pace of the door stood to deliver his cool, collected bow to Mr. Strangfield, who half rose from his arm-chair to return the salutation.

"Good morning to you, Dr. Shaw. Pray take a chair, sir. This fine weather is very promising for the farmers, and there be talk of a grand harvest this year," said the shipwright, remaining half risen out of his chair until the doctor was seated.

Mrs. Strangfield looked at her husband with an expression of helpless, eager despair. How could he talk of the weather; how could he receive the doctor's visit so easily! Why did not he ask him at once his object in calling! Great Lord! how did he know but what the schoolmaster was come with shocking news of Jenny? But upright she sat, with her hands tightly clasped.

"I am out betimes this morning," said Dr. Shaw, with a short glance around the homely room. "But then, Mr. Strangfield, from your occupation I naturally conceived you an early riser, and my duty would not permit me to delay my visit."

"Had you come two hours ago you would have found me risen," replied Strangfield, who had gathered his forces together for this unexpected interview, and was now again wearing his hard face and speaking in his stern, deep tones.

"I am here, Mr. Strangfield, in compliance with my promise to give you all news at the earliest opportunity that should enable you—to use your own words—to sift this business of your daughter to the bottom," began the doctor, pulling out his snuff-box for no other motive than to toy with it. "Strange things come to pass in this world, which truly is much smaller than we can get to conceive it by estimate of geographical mensuration; and I apprehend," said he, with his suave smile, "that our respected neighbors will be not a little surprised to hear of visits exchanged between Dr. Shaw and Mr. Strangfield, whose strong objections to the schoolmaster's theological opinions are tolerably well known."

Strangfield looked at him keenly under his frowning eyebrows, and appeared about to speak, but dismissed his thoughts with a wave of the hand and sank back silent.

"Oh, Dr. Shaw!" cried the mother, incapable of holding her tongue, however awed by the cold fencing between the men, "I wish that difference of religious notions was all the trouble 'twixt you and Michael, sir. Your name hath a sorrowful sound in it to my ears, God knows; and this morning hath made it more bitter than my heart well knows how to bear." And she hung her pale face to hide her tears.

"Jane!" exclaimed her husband, sternly, "there is no need for thee to put in. Dr. Shaw is here to give us some news; we can await his leisure. Keep thy tongue quiet. It's a sign of a light head to fret over the past. Whom to upbraid we know; but Dr. Shaw hath no hand in our grief."

"Madam," said the doctor, haughtily, not to be mollified by the deacon's admission—for the manner was offensive, though the words were kindly—"between you and me there should be silence in the matter of reproach. If you have to mourn over a daughter's deceit, I have to lament a son's folly. And there I stop; for the world shall judge who is the greater sufferer."

Neither husband nor wife answered him.

"Mr. Strangfield," he continued, turning quickly upon the deacon, with the sudden contrite air of a man who feels that he is wasting valuable time, "I have left my home early this morning expressly to bring you two items of news, one of which should properly be delivered by me only. First, as to my son's disappearance:

"There came a man to my house late last night to inquire after me. He was a man belonging to the preventive service, and he said, being at an ale house in the town not two hours before, there were persons there talking over the disappearance of Dr. Shaw's son, and likewise the impressment of three men out of Greystone on that night or thereabouts, as it is concluded, of my son's going. Now, it is very exactly known that three men were impressed; for no other man is missing, unless it be my son. This coastguard sat considering what he had heard, and, taking particular note of the conjectures concerning my son thrown out by the gossips, he came round to my house, (having finished his glass, and being off duty for the night) and asked me if it were true that I had a son who was missing. I replied that I had, and wondered he should not know it, for I conceived it was every man's talk in this district. [illegible] the matter was new to him.

"Now, he said that, having learned that only three men were kidnapped, and being satisfied upon this point from what the fellows in the room told him, his reason for calling upon me was to state that on that night, when the press gang was ashore, he was on duty with another man at the hut that stands to the south, upon the cliff near my house, and at the head of the pass that leads to the sands. It was a windy night, he said, and his mate had gone half a mile along the cliff to look at that curve of sand where some smuggling was done last Christmas, as you may remember, sir. There was moonlight abroad, and, riding clear of the breakers, though mightily tossed by the inshore seas, was a man-of-war's boat, which my man, about whom I am telling you, knew to belong to a brig of war that had that morning dropped anchor off the town.

"Now, while he stood in the shelter of his hut, he saw a crowd of the boat's crew coming along through the dust, and among them walked three prisoners, and on the shoulders of two of them a fourth man was borne, bound like the others, but plainly insensible. The preventive man stood forth, and some of the men-of-war's men called a greeting to him as they passed. Indeed, he was as near to them as yonder window is to me, and could not, therefore, mistake what he beheld. Most solemnly does he swear that there were four men pinioned, and not three, as the town's gossip would show, and that of these four, who were clearly kidnapped men, as he might judge, one was carried, and though a confusion of shadow was cast upon them all by the hurrying of clouds over the moon, and the unequal and swerving steps of the men, yet he be positive that the carried man was young, and such description does he give me of him as leaves me in no doubt that the figure on the men's shoulders was my son."

He told the story in an equable voice, and on pausing extracted a pinch of snuff from his box; but the quiver of his nostrils proclaimed a hard struggle with emotion, and it was easy to see that his application to his snuff box was a stratagem to drop his eyes, and an excuse to hold his peace for a moment.

Mrs. Strangfield was about to speak; but, with an imperious gesture of the hand, her husband silenced her.

"This coastguard's tale seems a likely one, sir, and makes the riddle of your son's disappearance easy," he said, with his hard eyes fixed upon the doctor. "It is a pity there is but one witness."

"But one witness may rescue a man from damning dishonor, though there be no other evidence to prove his aspersers liars!" exclaimed the doctor, lifting his head with a flashing glance.

Mr. Strangfield met his gaze with a faint contemptuous smile.

"These coastguards," he said, "like other men of their condition, are fond of a glass, and the hope of earning a shilling will make them smart at inventions. One may be sure the man did not leave the school house unrewarded."

The skin about the doctor's eyes tightened and an expression of unspeakable contempt settled down upon his face.

"This is not the first time, Mr. Strangfield, that I have experienced your qualifications to render yourself offensive. A man so skeptical should surely possess a judgment above all chance of blundering."

"Dr. Shaw, I am a plain man, with little knowledge of fine words. Your tale may be truly believed by you, but it doth not satisfy me. Your son has acted the part of a villain, sir, and nothing that does not prove him a villain in every step of the vile wrong he has done me and mine will I credit. Tell me rather that, having betrayed my child, he has meanly fled to escape my vengeance, and has put any rascal upon lying on his behalf."

He was white with his passion, and as he grasped the arms of his chair the veins of his hands stood up black with the energy that swelled them.

In the contempt and dislike with which Dr. Shaw, after a slight backward push of his chair, surveyed him, there seemed positive cruelty; for no insolence that Strangfield could be guilty of could in a humane man's eyes qualify the moving influence of his deep and passionate emotion.

"You are pleased, Mr. Strangfield, to call my son a villain. This did you term him once before. But my memory is not keen, and I should be glad to hear again your reasons for so abusing him."

"Oh, Dr. Shaw, my husband is beside himself this morning," wailed Mrs. Strangfield. "Our poor ——"

"Silence!" thundered the shipwright. "It is to me this gentleman speaks. Leave me to answer him. Whatever may be your true purpose in calling upon me this morning, my own judgment upon it I will give you, and let the question you have now asked me find you a reason for what I shall say: that the father of a villain who has ruined my child, and brought desolation and shame upon an honorable home, must perforce be too much like his offspring not to have a relish for the wound his son has inflicted, and a pleasure in fingering it for the sake of his curiosity. Hold! you are not yet answered. Do you think I am to be touched by your sneers, man? You would teach all those with whom you have to do to look down upon me, and such as me, as despicable men, holding a humble faith that makes your flaunting religion reek; and that your son had ruined and disgraced any one of us, should give you no more concern than the scourging of a negro gives the white ruffian who looks on at the whipping! Is that it? Why, sir, be satisfied with your son's work; but you shall not stop me from calling him villain! You would know why? Look at my wife yonder. Is there no answer in her face? Look at this hand. Never did it tremble as now it does. I am aged a score since yesterday, and that is thy son's doing. No!" he shouted, in a strange shaking voice, "I'll not put my dishonor again into words. Sir, I wish you a good morning."

He rose from his chair and stood upright, with his hand extended toward the door. His wife sat in a crouching attitude, hugging herself. Dr. Shaw did not offer to move. His face was pale, but otherwise his manner was collected. He put his snuff-box in his pocket, and, drawing forth a pocket book, he extracted a paper, which he held in his hand while he addressed Mr. Strangfield.

"Sir," he said, in a slow, deliberate tone, "throughout my life I have ever striven to act the part of an upright man, resolute in the vindication of things I hold to be just and true, but always ready to acknowledge my error. Through haste and surprise and disappointment which, in imitation of your own admirable candor, I shall be at no pains to dissemble, I have fallen into a grievous error—that of misjudging youthful folly and calling it sin; that of repelling with rude doubts the pleadings of helpless innocence; that of denouncing my own flesh and blood as a monster of vice when he was not at hand to justify himself. But, sir, the God who rules over us is the Vindicator of the just, and last night I humbled myself before Him with gratitude and remorse. I beg you to be seated. I came to you with two items of news. One I have related, and the other I will now relate, in mercy to you who, by desiring me to leave the house, would be entailing upon yourself the endurance of a grief greater, *in spite of my theological opinions*, than I could wish you to know."

Mr. Strangfield continued standing, leaning heavily upon the back of a chair, and looking down with a scowl upon the doctor. Mrs. Strangfield, in a half-risen posture, supporting herself with her hand upon the table, stretched eagerly forward, her eyes fixed on the paper in the doctor's grasp.

"Last night," continued the doctor, "after the coastguard left me, I reflected upon his story, and felt persuaded that the riddle of my son's disappearance was solved. But, though there was a melancholy satisfaction in detecting the means by which one portion of the mystery had been brought about, the boy's honor still remained befouled by the charges that had been made against him by you. It was clearly my duty to leave no stone unturned, either to prove that he was actually your daughter's husband, or that their connection was sinless; and the affirmations of your daughter the delusions of an ignorant loving woman. This morning I should have taken the coach to London, and remained in that city until every vestry had been searched by persons I should have hired for that purpose, and every clergyman and dissenting minister officiating called upon. But I have been mercifully spared a duty which, at my time of life, would have made heavy demands on my strength. Before retiring to rest I entered my son's bed room. Up to that moment, beyond a cursory inspection of the room, I had made no close examination of it. But I felt that it would greatly facilitate my project if I could obtain some clew to the name or neighborhood of the church where they were married; and I further remembered that [illegible] letter from his lodgings, though I could not find that letter and had no recollection of the address upon it. I found his desk in a drawer, and had no difficulty in opening it by a bunch of keys of my own. Sir, among letters of his mother, most tenderly preserved, and letters signed in your daughter's name, I found this document" (holding it up) "carefully sealed in a sheet of paper, on which was written 'Jenny Shaw'; and I also found," continued the doctor, drawing from his side pocket a small sheepskin volume, "this little diary, some passages of which, sir, I will take the liberty to read."

There was breathless silence between husband and wife while the doctor turned the leaves in search of the entry he proposed first to read. Mr. Strangfield never shifted his posture nor moderated his frown; but over his wife's face was creeping the illumination of an expression of joy pathetic to behold, in the growing gladness of her eyes and the faint parting of her lips.

The doctor read:

"'APRIL 3, 1806.—I am bewitched by Jenny Strangfield's beauty. It is a fortnight ago since I first addressed her, and to-day we conversed like old friends. Strange that anything so sweet and gloriously feminine should be found among the hard conditions and rigors of the sect of whose prejudices her father is the most acid exponent hereabouts.'"

The doctor turned the leaves slowly, skipping evidently much that was too personal for himself to read aloud in the presence of the deacon with relish.

"'MAY 20.—To-day I told Jenny I loved her. She believes me, and well she may, for truly is she dearest of all earthly things to me now. "You should not love me," she said, "for what would thy father say to hear that thou art in love with Michael Strangfield's girl?" What wonderful tenderness her voice gains from use of that quaint old fashioned *thee*-ing and *thou*-ing!'"

"Why do you read such stuff, sir?" cried Mr. Strangfield, with an air of sullen impatience. "You have something to prove by producing that book. Come to it—or leave it, if it be as I think—for you shall not dangle our dishonor in our face, sir. By God! your cool recital of your son's infamy shall not drive me mad!"

His face was again dark with passion, and well might the violence of an emotion that could force an oath from Strangfield startle even the imperturbable Dr. Shaw.

"I must detain you another minute," said the doctor, curling his lip while he rapidly turned the leaves of the diary, "and then I am done. Here is the one entry that concerns you:

"'JUNE 18.—This day I was married to Jenny Strangfield at the church of St. Matthew, Dane street, London. Have I, as her sweetheart and husband, acted wisely for my darling by this secrecy? I will have no fear, but thank God humbly for his precious gift. How timid she was! All the way from Sydenham she scarcely spoke, and her hand was as cold as stone in mine as we went into the church—a gloomy church, indeed, with a mistiness all about the altar, as if the fogs of winter had not had time to escape. How much happier and easier to have been married in the dear old church at Greystone, with her father and mine to give us a kindly word. But it is the mother's kiss my darling must most miss. Love shall atone, my little wife. Good night—good night!'"

Mrs. Strangfield started up with a wild, loud laugh.

"Oh, Michael!" she cried, in an eerie, jubilant voice, raising her clasped hands above her head, "did not I tell thee our only one was pure! Oh, Dr. Shaw, he would not believe her! He is a stern father to the dear heart. He turned from her when she wished to kiss him, and to me hath called her a vile name—and, O God! he hath driven her from us. She is gone away from her home, sir! This very morning we found her gone! Oh, cruel! cruel! He would not let me seek her—and now where is my innocent lamb? Is she dead of a broken heart? Oh, my pretty one! why did I bear thee for this sorrow? Better had we died—better had we died, than lived to see this bitter, wicked time!"

With the joyous look fled from her white features, she dropped her face into her hollowed hands and broke into piteous sobbing.

With laborious roll of the eyes, which had a vacant look under the darkness of the hanging brow, Mr. Strangfield gazed from her to the doctor, from the doctor to her; and he made a picture of a strong man smitten with a great and deadly fear, of a man whose brains are crazing under the apprehension of an unspeakable grief; for so he looked.

But obstinacy is an instinct—for qualities are drooping and dying when instinct is still a flourishing force—which will survive many shocks, and give battle amid the languors of dissolution and prompt the last breath as who that has attended the dying but knows!

Though the diary furnished evidence which ninety and nine men out of a hundred would have yielded their judgment to in calm certainty that the truth was at last made plain, it was evidence that could not dispatch the stubborn shipwright's conviction. With a slow smile, so full of anguish that all sarcasm was lost in it, and holding firmly to his chair that the giddiness in his head might not cause his body to vibrate, he waited until his wife had drowned her speech in sobs; and turning to the doctor, who had now risen, and was looking at him with a gaze of steady contempt and dislike, he exclaimed, in a thick and struggling voice:

"Who is to prove to me that the characters in that book be your son's writing? If my girl's chastity be broken, stronger cement than that'll be needed to mend it. And until I am better assured that your son hath acted honestly by my girl, not ten thousand times the number of his pretty words shall stop me from calling him villain!"

"Read that," said the doctor, and he thrust the paper he held into the deacon's hand, and took up his hat and made a step toward the door.

Mr. Strangfield, still wearing his painful smile, opened the paper with a shake of the head and looked at it vacantly, holding it at a distance from him, as a man might who scarcely deems the thing he is asked to read worth the trouble of spectacles.

"Michael," cried his wife, "your glasses are in your pocket. Read it quickly, husband, for my sake—or give it to me! I will read it aloud."

She went toward him, but with a faltering gesture he warned her off. Then slowly, with stubbornness in every move of his arm, he drew out his spectacle case and put on his glasses and went round to the other side of his chair, which was nearer to the window, to read.

They could not see his face, for it was toward them and he held the paper before it. A whole minute passed; then said Dr. Shaw, in a whisper, pitying the agony of the poor mother: "Madam, your daughter is lawfully my son's wife; that is the certificate of their marriage."

"He is dying!" shrieked the wife.

But she made him no answer, for she was watching her husband. How long he was mastering the contents of the paper! Suddenly his tall figure swayed; from side to side it went, with something of the rhythmical action of a pendulum.

"He is dying!" shrieked the wife, and bounded forward; but too late to break the fall of the man as he dropped with a crash, the full length of him, upon the floor of the parlor.

CHAPTER XXI.

THE GREYHOUND INN.

Through a fruitful land, bounded by blue hills, in places dark with the soft grouping of trees, and here and there a break of lustrous water, went the white level road [illegible] and left, and tracts of vivid green [illegible]ing, and the bland eye of the ocean shining between the two tall heights of cliff.

Along this road, with steps that offered no defiance to time, walked Jenny and her old companion.

At last, coming to a turn of the road—a truly magnificent bend of lofty hedge, with golden monuments of hay behind, and a rich cool orchard beyond again—there appeared at the very bottom, or end of it, rather, for level as a river it ran just here, a gray stone front with ivy grandly endowed, and further on a row of little cottages, with a church to the right of them, pointing a flaming apex to heaven.

"Here we are, dearie!" exclaimed Mrs. Mead. "Winston at last! And the Lord bless it for coming upon us just when I'm beginning to think thy box here hath some pounds o' lead at the bottom on't."

"Let me carry it now," said Jenny, in a painfully languid voice.

"No, no. I'm still good for that bit o' distance. D'ye see that board hanging up yonder? That's the Greyhound; an' if there be no fire i' the kitchen that'll bile us a dish o' tea, Sally'll have no more o' my love, though it bain't six o'clock yet, if the sun don't lie."

A little inn was the Greyhound, to take the eye in a picture as a sweet bit of rustic painting, for simplicity inimitable. The building stood looking up the great highway, of which the road from Greystone was but a vein or tributary, so to speak. From the upper windows of this inn the highway could be followed, rising and falling in a white line, until to right and left it vanished in a tiny thread of white among the blue shadows. This was the great road to London from the southeastern coast of England; and the coaches that ran upon it were, by Greystone travelers, met twenty-one miles onward at a famous ancient city, to which they were borne by Mr. Franklin's coach, chosen often in preference to the stage of Winston, as it saved a walk or the hire of a hackney coach, and it was a pleasant ride.

Paying small heed to the scrutiny of slow eyes at the windows and doors of the cottages, Mrs. Mead, preceding Jenny, led the way to the door of the inn, and finding it locked, put down the box and pulled the house bell hard.

They had not long to wait. A servant, newly risen, came to the glass, and after a prolonged stare at Mrs. Mead's features, opened the door.

"Tell Mrs. Walker that Judith Mead is come from Greystone to see her. And take this here box and lead us to a room wi' chairs in't, whiles our legs have life in 'em, if ye don't want the job of carrying of us," exclaimed Mrs. Mead. And the girl, thus admonished, ridding the old lady of her burden, conducted her and Jenny into a parlor to the right of the bar.

With a groan of weariness the old woman tumbled herself down upon a chair and Jenny sank languidly upon a sofa.

"Well, if ever I should ha' believed Winston to be so far!" exclaimed Mrs. Mead, lifting her bonnet off her gray hair and throwing it upon the table.

"How do ye feel, dear heart? Tired you look as I niver see the like; but I have promised thee a good snatch o' sleep betwixt breakfast and the coach hour, and that ye'll git. And here is Sally, whose mother I remember as the prettiest-waisted wench i' this part o' the country. Don't courtesy to me, my dear, for my bones'll not allow of my rising. How are ye—how are ye?"

She addressed these words to a stout, kindly-faced young woman, who had come suddenly into the room, and now stood staring at and courtesying first to Jenny and then to Mrs. Mead.

"Sally," continued the old woman, "we have walked all the way from Greystone to get a sup o' breakfast afore t' coach starts. What have ye got i' the house to comfort th' inside of an old friend—and a lady, whose beauty should make ye proud to sarve her? Speak out, my love, and niver fear to name thy choicest. Is it a pretty slice from a tender side o' bacon, with the eggs which the hens are now singing over, and a pot o' thy best tea, wi' cream to give it a dainty color? That will do—that will do, Sally; but I'll not gi' ye a farden for it all, if ye don't make the saucy wench, as ogled me through your glass door, brisk in cooking of it."

"What! Mrs. Mead! Who'd iver ha' thought of seeing you this time o' morning!" cried Mrs. Walker in a rich, clear voice. "Where be ye going by t' coach? Not to London, at thy time o' life! Well, well! only last night did I say to Roger: 'Next time thee goest to Greystone, see that ye fill the biggest basket wi' the largest gooseberries for Mead, that she may know Sally alive and wishes her health.' How strange, now! An' it's breakfast you're wanting at once! That you shall have, an' quickly. Hi! Martha!" she called at the door; and a voice answered, "Here I be, missis!" "Run out and bring in what eggs ye can find, and first set the kittle on; and if ye stay talking with Jackanapes Johnny, I'll know yer by my clock, which I am looking at now! There's breakfast for two to get, and if your shoes hinder ye from running, toss 'em off!"

She looked back into the room with a merry laugh, which died away on her catching sight of Jenny's face, for the girl had lifted her veil. Observing the change of expression in her friend's face, Mrs. Mead frowned knowingly upon her, with an extremely suggestive shake of the head, and then begged for the loan of a pair of slippers, which Mrs. Walker immediately went to procure.

"Now, mistress," said the old woman, in her kindest manner, and bending over to Jenny, "ye must make yourself comfortable here, and there's no reason ag'in' it. A better hearted young woman than Sally there is not in this world. Niver you heed her if she looks at thee. It will be your beauty that fetches her eyes and nothing else; for this is a house of call, and them who keeps such houses soon loses all curiosity. You shall breakfast and then lie down for a morsel o' sleep. Why, my dear, what beautiful hair is yours. 'Tis like putting one's hand on feathers, and just the color of the hair of some of them drawings ye see in church windows when the sun shines through them."

This bit of praise was provoked by her gentle removal of Jenny's hat; then she slipped the shawl off the girl's shoulders and knelt down to take off her shoes and chafe the little feet.

Grief and fatigue are by no means such conditions as beauty covets for their physical gifts; yet it was a question if Jenny's loveliness was impaired by the whiteness of her face and the languid droop of her eyelids, and the mournful set and curve into which sorrow had twitched the sweetness of her mouth. Her hands were folded wearily on her lap and her wedding ring glistened.

"How kind and good you are to me, Mrs. Mead!" she said. "If ever my darling comes back to me, how will he love and bless you for your goodness to his wife! If I could get a little rest first, I could eat some breakfast; but, indeed, I do not think I could swallow food now."

"Well, perhaps ye are right," replied Mrs. Mead, thoughtfully.

"Anyways, they'll fit thee, Mrs. Mead," exclaimed Sally, with her merry laugh, dropping the slippers on the floor; "and a slipper's a poor job if it don't fit loose."

"Now, see here, Sally," continued Mrs. Mead, rising off her knees with one of those involuntary groans which old folks like her will send up over any harsh exercise of their bones; "this lady wants some sleep, and I'll thank ye, my dear, for the loan of a quiet room for her, where the drawn blinds'll make her poor eyes think it night."

"If ye'll come with me, ma'am, I'll lead you straight to such a room as Mrs. Mead asks for," said Sally, with a courtesy, giving Jenny the "ma'am" on account of her wedding ring, which the quick eye of the woman spied instantly.

With a feeble smile of thanks, Jenny slipped her feet into her shoes, and, taking up her hat and shawl, followed Mrs. Walker out of the room, and Mrs. Mead went creaking after them.

Now, though Mrs. Mead had represented Mrs. Walker as hardened into incuriosity by her calling as hostess, the truth was, Mrs. Walker was still, and was ever likely to remain, a thorough woman in respect of inquisitiveness when any real object of curiosity came under her attention. To this quality, which after all is harmless enough when it prompts honest and kindly hearts, Jenny was indebted for the promptness with which she was conducted to a bedroom and made comfortable in it; for Mrs. Walker was very anxious to have Mrs. Mead alone, that she might hear all that was to be told about this beautiful young girl with the wedding ring on her finger, and what part in the mysterious little play Judith herself was taking.

"There," said the old woman, when Jenny her hot forehead pressed the snow of the pillow—"there," said she, pinning the curtains together, so as to effectually darken the room, "now ye'll think its night; and a good two hours you've got, and every inch of it must be sleep wi' ye."

"Give me a kiss before you go," whispered Jenny, putting up her lips.

The old woman bent her furrowed face over the girl, and as she turned away the notion struck Sally that all three of them were in a very fit state to cry.

Gently they quitted the room and closed the door upon the girl.

"Niver was creature born more sweetly lovable than that dear heart," exclaimed the old woman as she hobbled downstairs, holding on to the banister. "Do ye know, Sally, that she is Mike Strangfield's darter, the Baptist deacon—him as talks o' hellfire as coolly as thee talkest of thy big gooseberries!"

"Ye dunno say so! Well, now, thought I, when I see her, 'Missy, I know thy face.' What, in the name of goodness and mercy, brings her to Winston this time o' morn?—and she a wife, as any creature might see with one eye by her ring, not to speak of her pale face, poor thing."

"Is this the room I came out of? Yes, there's my bonnet. Now, Sally, no word dost thee get from me till my breakfast is gotten," said Mrs. Mead, sitting herself down; "and then maybe I'll make your eyes big, and give ye a secret worth all that iver you did hear sin' yo left your mammy's breast."

Such a promise was sufficient to put alacrity into a doll. Off went Sally, and in ten minutes' time a good repast was smoking under Mrs. Mead's appreciative nose. Yet, though the old woman did good justice to the sweet country food, there was a contemplative manner about her, a thoughtful hesitancy, an absent glaring at nothing in particular, the while her old jaws kept her temples leaping, that indicated a mind in labor.

Mrs. Walker, who breakfasted with her for company's sake—for her husband had gone to Marples and was there stopping—watched her anxiously and spoke seldom, until breakfast was done; and then Mrs. Mead, with a little thanksgiving to the Lord for her meal, folded her hands and told Sally all about the cause that had brought Jenny to Winston.

Her story took an hour to relate by the clock; and when she had made an end, what had been hot on the table was cold; the sun had come round into the window to look at the prater, and the cool breeze of the dawn had been smothered in the sultry arms of a burning morning.

"Now, my dear," said she, "I want you to go upstairs and look at the girl to see if she sleeps—for how it may be with the wenches of this age I know not, but whenever I was troubled, as a young un, I niver could sleep. Don't come back now and tell me she's awake. If ye do ye'll spoil a good scheme."

Mrs. Walker went away softly, and, after an absence of five minutes, returned with the information that Jenny was in a deep slumber.

"But law, dear heart alive! what a beauty she is! More lovely than a picture! And there she lies, with her left hand ag'in her chin, just as if she had fallen asleep kissin' her weddin' ring. Poor dearie! I never liked the look o' that Strangfield somehow. Wood's all very well to build ships with, but when I see a man's face made of it, it don't seem to take my fancy much."

"Sally," exclaimed Mrs. Mead, clasping her hands in her lap, and frowning portentously on her, "can 'ee keep a secret?"

"Why, as niver you could believe of a married woman."

"What's the true hour for the coach to come to thy door?"

"Eight o'clock; true as a hair, if there bain't no accident."

"Sally, I'll tell 'ee what it is: Mistress upstairs mustn't go to Marples. I argeyed wi' her last night when she come to me. It's only her fear o' the neighbors as makes shame of her business yet; but if she runs away and come back no more, what'll the town think?"

"Well, now you speak it, Mrs. Mead, I'll be plain. If I did not hear thee say she be married, I'd niver believe it for her leaving home."

"There," shouted the old woman, "have I lived all these years i' the world to be taught wisdom by a wench. With might and main I argeyed, and, like her father, she looked at me, and that was the good I did. I told her I didn't like the business, and would have no hand in it. Yet, see what good water is, and what long journeys it putteth old people upon. But to Marples she'll not go with my leave; and if the coach don't wake her, she shall lie till it's gone."

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.]

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All communications should be addressed to
[illegible],
Editor and Proprietor

Smethport, Pa., April 29, 1887.

THE Legislature will adjourn finally on the 19th of May.

SPEAKER BOYER is suggested as a candidate for State Treasurer. He would certainly prove a strong one even if he is the author of the patch-up-the-Capitol bill.

THE St. Louis *Republican*, the great Democratic paper of the west, says that President Cleveland neither wishes nor will accept a renomination. He probably "sees the handwriting on the wall."

THE bill creating an Additional Law Judge in this district will be passed finally on Tuesday or Wednesday of next week. It was probably reached on Thursday of this week but it was the intention to amend it, limiting the term to ten years which would compel the printing of the amendment before the bill could be passed finally.

"THE charge that Senator Sherman lacks personal warmth and the power to attract emotional admiration is absurd, and when Mr. Curtis brings an accusation of that kind against a man whose great ability and high standing he is bound to acknowledge he merely advertises in an indirect way the fact that he and his associates have abandoned the Republican party for all time and will not indorse any candidate whom that party may nominate. —St. Louis *Globe Democrat*.

COL. QUAY says the Billingsley bill ought to pass. He has recently been informing himself as to the extortions of the Standard gang and the manner in which the oil counties have been impoverished on account of these extortions, and like every fair-minded man who has investigated the subject, he concludes that the only way to correct the great wrong is to throw around that company legal restraints. Col. Quay had many friends in this section of the State before he made known his position on the Billingsley bill but the list has been greatly augmented since that time.

THE question of politics should not enter into the selection of a County Superintendent. We have studiously avoided referring to any candidate's politics and in fact so far as several of them are concerned we do not know what their political preferences are. It is to be regretted that this question is raised but we hear from Port Allegany, that an unrelenting fight is to be made against Prof. Horton, because, as a leading member of the school board says: "It is a political fight; you are too prominent a Republican to be put in that place and I shall fight you because I am a Democrat." It is well that the position of this gentleman is understood before the convention meets. He will find that he is "handling a knife which cuts both ways."

A WRITER in last Sunday's Philadelphia *Press* refers to some investments in real estate in Washington by Senator Cameron and Congressmen from this State. Among others who have "struck it rich" is Hon. W. W. Brown of this county, and his many friends only hope that his purchase will bring him in a "cool million." The *Press* correspondent says: "Mr. Brown, the ex-Congressman from the Sixteenth District, is credited with a lucky purchase of suburban property on what will be Columbia Avenue if Commissioner Ludlow's map becomes a fact. It overlooks the city near the head of Eighteenth street and extends northwards into a pretty hillside plot which has been utilized by a number of Smithsonian scientists for summer residences."

As the time approaches when we must select a delegate to the next Republican State Convention, a suggestion as to this selection is not out of order. The name of David Kirk has been mentioned, and as it is believed that he will consent to serve the people in that capacity, after the Billingsley bill is passed, there will probably be no other choice on the part of the Republicans of McKean. He is to-day representing the people of McKean upon an equally important issue, and it would be difficult to find a man in the county more capable of representing the Republicans of the county in the State Convention, or one who would do the party greater honor in that position.—*Star*.

We heartily concur in the proposition that Mr. Kirk be one of the delegates from this county to the next Republican State Convention. He would represent the county with great credit. McKean county will be entitled to two delegates, and no mistake will be made if men of the character and ability of Mr. Kirk are selected to represent us.

THE Billingsley bill passed second reading in the Senate on Tuesday last and it was thought that it might reach third reading on Thursday of this week. The friends of the measure do not mean to have the final vote taken until twenty-six votes are secured for the bill, therefore the vote which decides the fate of the bill may not be reached this week. They are conscious of the fact that their antagonist is a corporation which controls hundreds of millions of money and if necessary will spend an unlimited amount to defeat the measure. It has the power to buy up purchasable newspapers to bring to its support prominent politicians of both the leading parties, judges of the courts and even cabinet ministers, and yet fair minded men cannot vote against the bill. It is to this class of Senators the friends of the measure are appealing and they hope that their appeals will be successful.

LATER.—The latest advices from Harrisburg state that the bill was defeated yesterday (Thursday) in the Senate by a vote of 26 to 13.

WILL IT BE DONE?

It is alleged by some people that the nominee for Supreme Judge to be elected this fall should come from Philadelphia, because candidate Rawle, who lived in that city, was defeated in 1882. It should not be forgotten that when Mr. Rawle was a candidate the northern sections of the State were represented on the bench by Judge Mercur, and that his term would not end for six years from that time. Now his seat is to be vacated, and it is coolly proposed to leave the Northern Tier of counties, running from the Delaware river to Lake Erie, and that vast territory, embracing at least three fourths of the Commonwealth, lying between the Maryland and New York lines and the county of Northampton on the east and Indiana on the west, utterly without representation on the Supreme bench. In other words, if the candidate is taken from Philadelphia, the entire northern and central sections of the State will have no representative in the Supreme Court. Four of the Judges live in the extreme western and two in extreme eastern counties of the State. Would there be any justice or fairness in ignoring so large a section? It is hardly possible such a result can take place.

THE news is that David Kirk is going to run for Congress again, this time in the new district to be composed of McKean, Warren, Forest, Cameron and Venango counties. Mr. Kirk, who has long occupied a prominent place in the oil industry of the western part of the State, has twice run for Congress already, once in the Pittsburgh district in 1878, and later in the Sixteenth District. On both of these occasions he was a Greenbacker, and it would be worth while to know which party he belongs to now.

The foregoing, from the Philadelphia *Press*, shows how important it is that men who conduct metropolitan journals should know what they are talking about when criticising prominent men in the different sections of the State in which their paper is published. For the past five years David Kirk has been an unswerving, outspoken, radical Republican. In the campaign of 1884 no man was more earnest in the advocacy of James G. Blaine for President than he. His friends in this county have no knowledge of his being a candidate for Congress and do not believe he is, but all his acquaintances concede that he would represent this or any other district in a most creditable manner.

THE arrest of M. Schnaebeles, a French commissary, by German officials, is being used as a text by the war correspondents, to its full capacity. Speculators on the continent, too, are making all the capital possible out of it, and using the rumors to which it has given rise, as levers to work the security markets. The Associated Press account is more peaceful than that which comes from the energetic individuals who so vigorously pull the war cloud to and fro above the panorama of European events. The French Government will not complain to Germany until full enquiries into the case have been made; and it may be then there will be little to complain about. It is true that a certain class of French journals profess to see in Schnaebeles' arrest a direct provocation on the part of Ger- [illegible] side of France. Dispatches from Berlin state that the arrest was the outcome of ordinary judicial proceedings, taken against Schnaebeles for his efforts to subvert the allegiance of Alsatians, and that his being a foreigner does not exempt him from punishment.—Pittsburgh *Chronicle Telegraph*.

THE oil people in this city who talk upon the subject at all agree in the opinion that the Billingsley Pipe Line bill, which has passed the Lower House of the Legislature and is now in Senate committee, will prove of advantage to the producers and be not without its benefits to Philadelphia as a port of trade. No bill before the Legislature since the Traction measures were disposed of has caused so much excitement, and this is chiefly due to the large interests on both sides. The bill is undoubtedly a fair one. It applies a remedy to exorbitant storage and pipeage charges, which appears to be possible of accomplishment only by law, as the business has practically become a monopoly backed by such resources that no competition could be sustained against it. The ultimate fate of the measure can not be foretold, but it is quite clear that no substantial objections can be urged against it.—Philadelphia *Press* of the 20th.

THE Pennsylvania Legislature visited the Gettysburg battle field on Thursday of last week in a body. The object of the visit was to show the members how much attention had been paid to that memorable field by other States and how little by Pennsylvania. Massachusetts, for instance, has erected a splendid monument on every part of the field where her regiments were engaged. So also has Rhode Island, Indiana and other States. New York will this season designate the portions of the field where her troops were engaged in the same laudable manner. The question arises will Pennsylvania follow suit? A bill was introduced and has passed the House, appropriating $81,000 for this purpose. It should pass the Senate without fail.

A PENNSYLVANIA farmer near Phoenixville is waging a successful war on the groundhog, which, as every farmer knows, does much damage to meadows. His method is to fill a large beer or porter bottle with powder, letting a fuse run through the cork. He then places the bottle in the groundhog's hole, with the fuse projecting outside, taking care to pack the earth tightly at the mouth of the hole and close up firmly all other holes leading to the home of the doomed animal. Then the fuse is fired and the result is that all the groundhogs in the hole are killed by the concussion.

THE name of Senator Simon P. Wolverton, of Sunbury, is mentioned in connection with the Democratic nomination for Supreme Judge. If it was among the possibilities for Senator Wolverton to reach that goal the bench would be graced by one of the most accomplished lawyers of the State.

MR. DAVID KIRK is not a candidate for Congress. So he says and he probably knows whereof he speaks.

A BRILLIANT SPEECH.

The Young Republicans of Philadelphia celebrated the sixth anniversary of their organization on the evening of the 12th of this month, on which occasion an elegant banquet was served in St. George's Hall on Broad street. Among the invited guests was Hon. John S. Wise of Virginia, the gallant standard bearer of Republicanism in the last Gubernatorial election in that State. In reply to the toast—"Past defeat will spur youthful ambition to greater and victorious efforts,"—he made the following telling speech which ought to be read by every voter in the land. He said:

"I feel very sensible of the compliment which has been paid me here to-night, and very regretful that the distinguished gentleman who was to respond to the second toast is absent, in consequence of which my position is advanced. I was raised in a house where love to the Union was like faith in God. I came on both sides, from a line that helped to make this nation, and I have been taught that the Union was dearer than anything else on earth.

"Why should I not be a Republican to-night when the Republican party of this country stands to-day with its leading tenet, the protection of American industry, which Henry Clay first announced and which Henry Clay, born of Virginia, first gave to this country. I feel that there are here before you to-night those of whom I not only have the right to speak as brethren, but also have the right to speak because there are somersaults in politics. When I was in Congress I remember that a man represented Pennsylvania who imagined he was a Democrat, and was no other than the man who licked the Democratic party in 1860 when he carried this State for the first time in forty years for Abraham Lincoln. I find my old friend, Governor Curtin, to-day trying to maintain still that he is a Democrat. When I was in Congress Henry W. Slocum was there, too, who, in latter days, has become a Democrat. I was there with W. S. Rosecrans, and even to-day it is almost impossible for me to realize, when I read his name on a dollar bill that he was a Democrat. The world changes and we move on with it.

"I think it is a blessed thing for the Republican party in some respects that the little accident that came to this country for a period makes us all realize that the times move and we move with them, and makes us resolve that we are equal to new emergencies, and shall restore the supremacy of the Republican party. Now, my fellow citizens, the cry by which this temporary disaster shall be redeemed shall be what? That is the question in which every Republican is interested; that is the question at which every Democrat shudders.

"I propose in a few brief words with your permission to show you how plain and wide is the path which leads to the restoration of Republican power in this country. I propose to show you that the best campaign documents the Republican party will have in the coming contest will be the record of the Democratic party. [Applause.] I am a young Republican in this. I believe that politics exists in the present and in the future as much as in the past. I believe that the record of the past two years made by the Democratic party in this country would damn any party in the world, and it has got two years of blundering and inefficiency yet. [Applause.] I remember soon after that disaster at which Fitz John Porter drank at the banquet of the redeemed party to 'It may be four years and it may be forever,' and I am sure that after these first two years no prophet would predict that it would be for fourmore. The Democratic party came into power in the [illegible] gained the solid South—first to repeal the internal revenue laws. From the time it came in until now it has been trying to swap that hot chestnut into somebody else's hands. [Applause and laughter.] As late as the early part of February, after two years of inefficiency, two of wrangling between Randall and Carlisle, Randall and Morrison, Carlisle and Morrison, Carlisle, Morrison and Randall combined in every species of combination they have done nothing.

"As late as February last, forced by public opinion, forced by the clamors of the South, Mr. Randall, the representative of this city, warned the Democratic speaker that unless they could get up a bill to repeal the internal revenue laws they were gone up. To that came the response from Mr. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, that they did not intend to repeal the internal revenue, that it was a war tax, and that the war was still going on as far as the payment of debt and pensions was concerned. To that came from Mr. Morrison the reply that they were not going to take it off yet, they were feeling the people of the South.

"So strongly did the Democratic party appear as the advocates of the repeal of internal revenue in Virginia that going through the mountain districts where our people met they actually made these people believe that the victory of the Democratic party would be in effect the repeal of the internal revenue law. In answer to that came the news of Cleveland's election disseminated through these mountains when the very mountains were smoking with the stills of Democratic whiskey. What was the next step? Why the Democratic Congressmen secured from the Democratic President a Democratic internal revenue collector, and he went out and arrested the half of the Democratic voters. [Applause.] One half of the community were arrested for the violation of that law which they were taught to believe would be repealed by Democratic success.

"But time makes all things even, and when the next election came around, down from the mountains came these old fellows with cotton flags behind their wagons. On one was inscribed: 'Who broke Bill Sissell's still?' Another one read: 'Geo. Campbell broke up Bill Sissell's still.' Another one: 'Who saved Bill Sissell from the penitentiary?' The result was that George Campbell, who had 2,400 majority before, got left by 3,500. [Applause.] When the Democratic party came into power it promised it would pass the Blair Educational bill. But they didn't. If the Blair Educational bill had been the issue to determine on which side our State would have been, Democratic or Republican, the Republican ticket would have won by 60,000. I don't say, though, that it would have been counted. [Applause.] The trouble in my case was that I ran splendidly and was ahead at sundown, but the amiable gentleman who sat astride his uncle's saddle kept on until it was necessary to stop. On a fair and square issue of the repeal of the enactment of the Blair Educational bill every State South would have gone for the Republican party. The Democrats were pledged to it, man for man, and to-day they can't avoid or evade the record they have made. No amount of dodging and evasion can avoid the consequences with our people.

"How do they stand on the question of the colored people? Why, fellow citizens, the Democratic party in every fight since I have been a man, has planted itself fairly and squarely on the color line. Time and time again have I appealed to the people to become Republicans, to discuss the tariff, the internal revenue law, the surplus in the Treasury. But there was a magic plea that always broke the spell of any appeal which any Republican might make, and it was this. You might talk with a company of men or of angels, and yet there would be some ignoramus without a particle of information on the subject on which you would be talking, who would get up and say: 'He may be right or wrong on the tariff; he may be right or wrong on internal revenue, finance or surplus in the Treasury; but, ye gods, there is one question supreme beyond this, and that is, are you a white man or are you a nigger?'

"It is a common thing for the people of the North to imagine that the Republican party of the South is composed almost entirely of colored voters. Far be it from me to detract one particle from the faithful, loyal, honest and earnest support which the colored people of the South have given to the Republican party. That race, amid every provocation, has been gentle and loyal, and there isn't a white race on earth that if freedom had come to it from slavery like a clap of thunder from a clear sky, as it came to these people—there is not a race that would have borne its blooming honors more meekly and loyally and kindly than the colored men have done. [Applause.]

"All they have lacked has been the moral support of enough whites to say that their votes were honestly counted as cast. It is a common thing with you in the North to imagine that the Republican party has not such a following in our State. But let me prove to you that it has. Seven years ago there were not 10,000 white Republicans in the 1,600,123 people of Virginia, yet to-day Rockingham county has 26,123 white people and 3,400 colored; it gives a Republican majority; and Tazewell county, Lamb county and many others give large Republican majorities.

"Brethren of Pennsylvania, men of the Keystone State, men who roll up your 80,000 Republican majority for Blaine, let me tell you that to come with you is inspiration. I love to be inspired by such a scene as that of to-night. Pennsylvania has a majority sufficiently strong to be able to say to the Republican party of this country: 'Take care what you do; let no passion, let no enthusiasm, let no wild frenzy for anybody delude you into making a mistake.' Take the best man that the banner may be placed in his hands. Place it so, where every Republican may follow, and take my word for it, there will be the greatest jubilee the men ever witnessed when the sun goes down on the first Tuesday of November, 1888." [Applause.]

The Standard Oil Company in Boston.

"The oil dealers in Boston are almost to a man opposed to the methods employed by the Standard Oil Company, though many are obliged to further their own interests to be practically under the control of the monopoly." This statement made to the Boston *Advertiser*, is largley confirmed by recent interviews with the oil trade of that city as reported by the *Advertiser*. As one expressed it, "The Standard Oil Company is heartless and unscrupulous, but if it were known that I had made any statements hostile to the company, I should be annihilated by a hidden hand, and my business totally destroyed."

A number of the oil dealers and jobbers have been recently seen by an *Advertiser* representative, and in every case conversation to the effect given below has taken place.

"Is the Standard Oil Company endeavoring to introduce a heavier and poorer oil in Boston at the present time?"

"Early in the winter the Standard Company introduced an oil in the Boston market inferior in burning qualities and wholly unsatisfactory to the consumer. It has been brought in barrels branded 160 degrees, but it stands only 150 degrees fire test. The oil association has appointed a committee to demand legislation to compel the Standard to brand its oil as it really is, but nothing has yet been accomplished. But that is a small matter, [illegible] depends on its specific gravity. This oil is only 46 gravity, while it should be at the minimum, 47 1-2. What is the result? The lamp gives a good light until the oil is about half consumed; then the light grows dim, flickers and sometimes goes out. The best oil, called water white, is the skimming of the crude material. The Standard Company has been deteriorating the oil by skimming deeper and deeper, and the result is, we are obliged to take a heavy and poor oil, and our customers are dissatisfied. We are satisfied it is only one of the 'stabbin' processes so successfully employed by the Standard to crush out all the independent oil dealers and secure all trade to itself."

"Is oil as good at this season of the year?"

"It should be better, for the reason that while in summer a lamp is used only a few hours a day, in winter it is used for many hours at a time. The true test of oil is a steady brilliant light for any length of time; therefore in winter a better oil is generally required than in summer."

"To what extent does the Standard Oil Company control the oil business in Boston?"

"It is safe to say that they control 85 per cent. of the oil business in Boston and New England. In fact it would not be a rash statement to say that the Standard controls nine-tenths of the oil business in the country. Think of it and you will see the gigantic magnitude of the monopoly. The policy of the Standard Oil Company always has been and is to-day bribery and bulldozing. It has gained control of railways and legislatures and used them most unscrupulously to crush out all opposition, and it has generally succeeded. Its wealth is enormous, its organization most complete, the shrewdest lawyers in the country are in its employ, and the company hesitates at no outlay of money to accomplish its purposes.

"Private enterprises and legitimate business concerns are ruthlessly crushed under the iron heel of the company with its vast resources. Wherever the company has gained absolute control, as in the South, poor oil is furnished at high prices; in other places, where it is seeking control, oil is put on the market at ruinously low prices, and the retail dealer is supplied at his store with oil cheaper than we can get it in Boston by the carload. Not satisfied with nine-tenths of the business, the Standard wants it all, and their methods are so unscrupulous, their attacks so sudden, and their tracks so well concealed, that is is next to impossible to contend with them.

"The company has gained control of the trunk lines and has secured unjust discriminations in freights. It has purchased all the tank cars and hindered the transportation of oil in barrels by artful and ingenious manoeuvers with its railway servants. The Standard oil is pushed rapidly forward to its destination, while that of other concerns is delayed on one pretext or another. It has manipulated the barrel market so that a barrel worth $1.10 in Titusville or Oil City is worth but 80 or 85 cents in the East, and freight rates on empty barrels have been advanced so much that it does not pay to re-ship them. Consequently the Standard Oil Company ultimately gets possession of them for its vast export trade at a low figure. It is a fact that oil for export purposes is worth 1 2 cent per gallon more if shipped in second-hand barrels, on account of the small leakage.

"This Standard Oil Company is a grinding and heartless monopoly. As their agents say, they do not desire any mention in the newspapers. They wish to keep on as they have done until the whole of the oil business of the country is in their hands, and this they will accomplish unless something is speedily done. They are fighting the Inter-State Commerce bill with all their vast resources. The independent oil dealers desire to create a popular feeling against them so strong that it cannot be disregarded. To contend with them is hard, as their footsteps are so well covered up that it is difficult to obtain any positive facts or figures."

One of the oldest oil dealers in Boston was approached on the subject of the Standard Oil Company and said: "The people are making continual complaints concerning the poor quality of oil put upon the market by the Standard. The barrel is branded 160 degrees fire test, when the oil will not stand 140 degrees, and some fall so low even as 130 degrees. One of my customers recently came to me and wanted to buy a number of barrels of 150 degrees oil; but, said he, 'I want it branded 160 degrees.' I told him I should not do it, whereupon he went to the agent of the Standard company and obtained what he wanted. Now the mere brand 160 degrees on a barrel signifies nothing really, and anybody could put it there. It deceives no oil dealer, but the customer thinks he is getting a first quality oil when he is not. Then they make complaint and we have to suffer for it. This oil of the Standard company is of a low specific gravity, and that is the true test. It will not weigh but about .446, and a good oil should be at least .475.

"Our committee will bring the matter before the Legislature this winter, and we hope that a law will be passed compelling every oil dealer to brand his oil exactly what it will stand, and put a certified brand on every barrel.

"Do I think that the Standard receives unjust discrimination in freight rates? Well, I have paid over $60,000 for freight during the past year and I have no doubt but that the company has received one half of it, also without a doubt received a rebate on every barrel they ship, and the vast sums they make out of freights enable them to cut under us in prices and ultimately drive us out. This is what they are after and they seem to want the earth. They want no competitors, and by their nefarious business methods make it impossible for legitimate business to contend with them. The articles which have appeared in the *Advertiser* meet with our most cordial approbation. We regard them as plain, straightforward statements discussed in an impartial manner. What we want is more of the same sort.—*Oil, Paint and Drug Review*.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our regular correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, April 25th.—There is a dearth of news in Washington just at this moment, and public attention is concentrating upon the National drill, which is only a few weeks off now. Preparations at the camp ground and the drill ground are under way, the list of entries for participation in the contest is quite large, and the indications are that there will be an immense crowd of visitors from all parts of the United States to witness the novel event, as well as a grand gathering of citizen soldiery.

The largest meeting of the bench and bar ever held in this city took place at the City Hall through respect to the memory of the late Judge Carter. The death of the Chief Justice removes an historic and prominent figure from the District bench, and from Washington's list of notable men. He was a political power in the early days of the Republican party, the close friend and adviser of President Lincoln, Secretary Stanton and other Republican leaders, and has been at the head of the District bench since its creation. He was a man of profound political sagacity and spotless personal character, while his powers as a speaker might be characterized by breadth of information, brightness of wit, and force of diction, the effect of which was scarcely lessened, if at all, by a stammering delivery.

In regard to the vacancy caused by the Judge's death, which will be filled soon by the President, a member of the bar said that the lawyers of the District were so much disgusted because their wishes were not consulted in the last appointment that it was doubtful what action they would take or whether they would take any. He referred to the appointment of Judge Montgomery, Mr. Cleveland's late Commissioner of Patents, who failed so signally in that capacity that he felt compelled to resign and seek a snug nest in another branch of the service.

Rev. Dr. Burchard has been on a visit to Washington but did not go to the White House, as most visitors to the Capital do. He is the clergyman, you remember, who distinguished himself during the Presidential campaign of '84 by characterizing the Democratic party as the party of "Rum, Romanism and Rebellion." He preached last Sunday in Rev. Dr. Newman's church, the Metropolitan, and was the object of a good deal of curious attention, the people being anxious to see the man of "the three R's." His friends, including the President's pastor, (Dr. Sunderland) insisted upon his calling upon Mr. Cleveland for whom he was accused of having done so much, but he declined to go.

Three times a week at one o'clock, p. m., President Cleveland comes down to the East Room to shake hands with the people who have gathered there for this purpose. The crowd which is composed principally of visitors to the city, and is controlled, as to size, much by the weather, averages from one to four hundred persons each day. Usually the reception passes off without any incident of note, but not always to the President's satisfaction. For instance, Friday he was very much annoyed by half a dozen newspaper youths who stood near him and commented upon the callers attending his reception. Their remarks were audible and they had something to say about every individual who passed by. Of course such conduct was totally devoid of good breeding and full of unkindness of spirit, and the President administered to the group of would-be wits the only rebuke in his power, which was to turn and look reproachfully at them several times.

Among the many memorable anniversaries connected with that exciting period, at the close of the war, with which the past week has been full, was that of Emancipation. The day is always celebrated in the District of Columbia with considerable display, and for this time preparations were made for unusually large festivities. Just at the hour they were to have commenced with unprecedented "pomp and circumstance," everything collapsed with a pittiless rainfall, and our colored citizens got little satisfaction out of their parade. Plumes drooped, sashes were bedraggled, and banners dripping and wet refused to play on the breeze. Only a section of the long procession that was to have been fell into line and passed in review by the President.

B.

ITCH and Scratches of every kind cured in 30 minutes by Woodford's Sanitary Lotion. Use no other. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa. vol23no59-y1

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Auditors' Notice.

In re Estate of Wm. S. Oviatt. } In the Orphans' Court of McKean county.

In the matter of the petition of D. C. Young, administrator of said estate for the appointment of an auditor.

ORDER OF COURT.

"And now, to-wit, April 5, A. D. 1887, the above petition having been presented and read in open Court, the said Court do hereby appoint David Sterrett, Esq., an Auditor to distribute the funds in the hands of said Administrator, and to ascertain if advancements have been made to any of the heirs and legal representatives in excess of their share of the personal estate of said decedent, and to report to the said Court how much such advancement is in excess thereof. BY THE COURT."

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested that I will attend to the duties of the above appointment at my office in the borough of Smethport, on Thursday, the 19th day of May, 1887, at 10 o'clock a. m., when and where they can present their claims and be heard.

DAVID STERRETT, Auditor.

Smethport, Pa., April 27, 1887.-3t.

Notice.

THE following accounts of Executors, Administrators and Guardians having been settled in the office of the Register, the same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphan's Court to be held at Smethport, in and for the county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, on the fourth Monday of May, A. D. 1887:

First and partial account of Lina C. Bronson, administratrix of the estate of W. W. Bronson, deceased.

First and final account of Alzina E. Pelton, administratrix of the estate of William L. Pelton, deceased.

First and partial account of James P. Thoms, administrator of the estate of John H. Howard, deceased.

First and final account of W. H. Lowther, administrator of the estate of Ella Lowther, deceased.

First and partial account of J. E. P. Butts, administrator of the estate of James E. Butts, deceased.

First and partial account of M. A. Sprague, executor of the last will and testament of Elisha Bush, deceased.

First and final account of O. J. Wilcox, guardian of Maggie, Jennie, Ellen, Agnes and Teresa Wallace, minor children of Hugh Wallace, deceased.

First and final account of J. E. K. Morris, guardian of Eva May, Anna C., and Alvio G. Lamphier, minor children of Wm. D. Lamphier, deceased.

J. M. McELROY, Register.
H. M. CHOATE, Deputy.

Smethport, Pa., April 27, 1887.

FERTILIZERS!

Phosphate, Pure Bone Meal and Potash Fertilizers for sale at the Orphans' Home, Farmers Valley, by Rev. C. Strong. 10w4

To the School Directors of McKean County.

GENTLEMEN: In pursuance of the Forty-Third Section of the Act of 8th of May, 1854, you are hereby notified to meet in Convention at the Court House, in Smethport, at 1:30 o'clock p. m., on the FIRST TUESDAY in MAY, 1887, being the 3d day of the month, and select, viva voce, by a majority of the whole number of directors present, one person of literary and scientific acquirements, and of skill and experience in the art of teaching, as County Superintendent for three succeeding years; and certify the result to the State Superintendent, at Harrisburg, as required by the Thirty-ninth and Fortieth Sections of said Act.

M. O. CAMPBELL,
Co. Supt. of McKean Co.

April 12, 1887.

Assignee's Account.

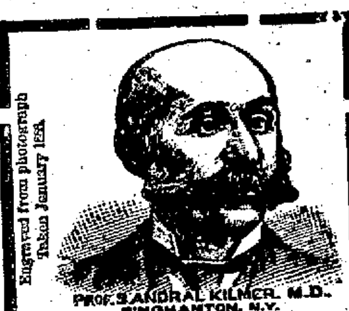
In the matter of the assignment of John P. Zane, for the benefit of creditors. } In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean county, Pa., No. 149, Sept. Term, 1882.

TO ALL PARTIES CONCERNED:

Take notice that T. J. Powers, assignee of John P. Zane, has filed his first and final account as such assignee in said estate, and that the same will be presented to the Court of Common Pleas for allowance at a session of said court, to be held at Smethport, Pa., on Monday, May 23d, A. D. 1887, at 2 o'clock p. m., and the same will then be allowed and confirmed unless cause be shown why such account should not be allowed.

J. M. McELROY, Prothonotary.

Lee & Hastings, Att'ys for Assignee.
April 20, 1887.-w3


Engraved from photograph Taken January 1886

PROF. S. ANDRAL KILMER, M.D.
BINGHAMTON, N.Y.
THE INVALID'S BENEFACTOR.
Discoverer of Dr. Kilmer's
COMPLETE FEMALE REMEDY
Ladies' Home Treatment
Special and Specific treatment for all Complaints and Diseases peculiar to Daughters, Wives and Mothers.
Each package contains 3 bottles.
☞ Each kind is also sold separately:
Female Remedy, (Blood and System) $1.
Autumn-Leaf Ext., (Local Treatment) $1.
U & O Anointment, (External ") .50
☞ Or the three in one Package $2.00.
Recovers the "run-down," bed-ridden" or "abandoned." It Eliminates Humors and Blood Impurities that cause Scrofula, Cancer, Tumor, pimples and blotches.
The age for Pessaries and Exposures is past. Woman's Health and usefulness again restored.
Dr. Kilmer treats internal Tumor, Cancer.
You can't afford to neglect early symptoms.
Letters of inquiry promptly answered.
Dr. Kilmer's Female Dispensary, Binghamton, N. Y.
"Invalids' Guide to Health" (Sent Free).
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

FARMERS!

I have the Agency for

Crooker's Buffalo
FERTILIZERS
—AND—
PURE GROUND BONE

Farmers wishing to

Increase their Crops

Should secure one or two tons, and try it, for I know if they try it once they will try it again.

DRILL IT IN WITH YOUR WHEAT

this Fall and get two bushels for one you get where it is not used.

Call on or address,

W. S. ROBISON
144 Main St., Bradford, Pa.

April 15, 1887.-m2.

Gents, Look Here!

Have you seen those elegant new Spring Styles of

NECK WEAR?

All new. From 5c up.

COLLARS and CUFFS in Abundance.

HOSIERY.

I have a well assorted stock in this department.

Gent's all Buck Driving Gloves for $1.00; worth $1.25. A fine Imported Kid for $1.25.

The finest layout in

CONFECTIONERY

to be found in town.

I keep a fine line of

Tobacco & Cigars,

such as Perrique, Vanity Fair, Lone Jack, and many other good brands.

Also fruits in their season

During the warm weather I will handle Soda Water, Ginger Ale, Berch Beer, Grape Soda and Standard Nerve Food by the glass or bottle.

Hoping to receive a share of the patronage, I remain,
Respectfully Yours,
E. S. McCarty,
Smethport, Pa., April 13—4t.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

Mrs. T. D. Nash, Smethport, Penn'a.

SPRING ATTRACTIONS!

Mrs. Nash has made good use of her knowledge of the tastes of her patrons, which her long experience in business has given her, and has been most happy in her selections of

SPRING GOODS,

as a glance at the display of beautiful and seasonable articles on her counters and shelves will prove. Her stock of

Laces and Embroideries

is unusually attractive, and only less alluring than their prices, which are astonishingly low.

White Goods and Millinery

in greater abundance, and at lower prices than ever.

DRESS GOODS

still selling below cost. Call and examine goods and learn prices.

Mrs. T. D. Nash.

IMMENSE STOCK
—OF—
NEW GOODS
—AT—
D. C. YOUNG'S

Great Bargains For Cash!

OUT-OF-TOWN PRICES

Discounted!

LARGE LINE
—OF—
CLOTHING
AND
Men's Furnishing Goods

$5,000 WORTH!
—OF—
Boots & Shoes.

Best Line of
Ladies' and Children's Shoes
In the Market.

The Celebrated
LESTER & CO.
BINGHAMTON BOOTS.

Fine Line of
A No. 1 Groceries.

Good Tea, as Low as 30 Cents.

Good Flour at $1.00 per Sack,
☞ { AND UPWARDS! } ☜

☞ Goods delivered in town when desired.

Smethport, Nov. 10, '86. tf.

DRESSMAKING

Mrs. Campbell

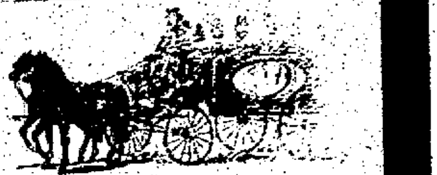
AT THE RESIDENCE OF M. L. ARMSTRONG, WATER STREET,

SMETHPORT, PA.

November 18, 1886.-tf.

YOU can live at home, and make more money at work for us, than at anything else in this world. Capital not needed; you are started free. Both sexes; all ages. Any one can do the work. Large earnings sure from first start. Costly outfit and terms free. Better not delay. Costs you nothing to send us your address and find out; if you are wise you will do so at once. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. jan1tf.

5,000 Agents Wanted! Double Quick! to sell
JOE HOWARD'S LIFE OF BEECHER.
INFINITELY the most valuable because coming so closely from the family circle and by a master hand engaged in a "Labor of Love." Richly Illustrated—steel portrait, &c. Will sell immensely. Millions want this standard Life of the greatest Preacher and Orator of the age. Quick is the word. Territory in great demand. Send for circulars and 50c. for outfit to Hubbard Bros. Pubs., 723 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa. 18w6.



Specht & Sasse,
PRACTICAL UNDERTAKERS,
Having purchased an elegant new Hearse, are prepared to attend all calls incident to their profession.

BARBER SHOP.
ALFRED STURDVIENT
Would respectfully announce to his patrons and the public generally that he has moved his Barber Shop into his recently finished and commodious new Marble Front building next door to W. D. Gallup's store, Main street, where he is prepared to do
SHAVING AND HAIRDRESSING
In the latest style of the art. None but first-class workmen employed.
☞ BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

WAGON.
Carriage and Blacksmith Shop.
MECHANIC ST., SMETHPORT, PA.
Wm. Masser, - Prop'r.
HORSESHOEING
A SPECIALTY.
The Greatest Care Taken in Shoeing Horses with
Bad Feet!
All kinds of Repairing done to order on short notice.

P. D. HOPKINS
Successor to C. L. Douglass,
Corner Mill and Mechanic Streets,
SMETHPORT, PA.
—Dealer in—
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.
Which I am prepared to sell very cheap for Cash.

BROWNELL BROS
HAVE AN IMMENSE
SPRING STOCK
—OF—
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS.
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS
A FULL LINE OF
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS
ETC., ETC.
OUR MOTTO—"*Justice to all.*"
Smethport, - Pa.
January 1, 1886.

E. B. McCOY
Druggist & Pharmacist
No. 34 Main Street.
SMETHPORT, PA.
—:o:—
Fresh and Reliable Drugs, Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes, Patent Medicines, Fine Stationery, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, And a Full Line of Cigars Always On Hand.
Prescriptions Accurately Compounded Night or Day.
An Electric night bell connected with sleeping room gives special facilities for night calls.

J. W. PIKE,
TONSORIAL ✱ ARTIST!
—o—
Special attention given to cutting Ladies' Bangs in all the leading styles. Ladies can feel perfectly safe in calling at my shop, as the strictest order is maintained.
Hair Tonic and Dandruff Cures for sale.
Shop one door east of Chautauqua House, Smethport, Pa. vol23no35.

McKean County Miner

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

…llet on your paper shows the time to which … paid. … the address of your paper changed, … old address as well as the new one. … your paper stopped, pay arrears … you will continue liable at the … whether you take it from … not get the paper regularly let us … every man's paper every week, … with the mails when not …

…port Pa. April 29, 1887.

READ OUR CLUBBING TERMS.

… just perfected arrangements … following papers and periodicals, … which we can give the patrons of the MINER more excellent reading during the coming year than … offered the people of McKean county for so little money. Our arrangements have been extended to the FIRST DAY OF JUNE next, … the subscription price of the … will be $1.50 as heretofore. … subscribers have paid in advance … date in 1887, but there is … why they should not take advantage of the offers here made by paying for another year. Our offers are as follows: We will furnish for one year the MINER and the Philadelphia

WEEKLY PRESS for	$1.50
The MINER and COTTAGE HEARTH	1.50
The MINER and AMERICAN FARMER	1.50
The MINER, WEEKLY PRESS and COTTAGE HEARTH for	2.00
The MINER, WEEKLY PRESS, COTTAGE HEARTH and AMERICAN FARMER for	2.50

… subscription price for these four … and we offer them at just … The Philadelphia Weekly Press is one of the best papers published in the United States. The Cottage Hearth is an old established monthly magazine, published in Boston. The American Farmer is an excellent … journal published at Fort Wayne, Ind. Copies of all these papers … at this office.

We also offer

The MINER and the New York WEEKLY TRIBUNE, the leading Republican paper of the United States, one year for	$2.00
The MINER and the New York WEEKLY WORLD, the leading Democratic paper of the United States, one year for	1.50

Each subscriber to the MINER and the World will receive an elegantly bound book of 320 pages entitled "History of the United States." This is a premium worth having.

The MINER and the New York INDEPENDENT, the leading religious journal of the United States (see advertisement in another column), one year for	3.50
The MINER and the great AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST one year for	2.00

Each subscriber to the MINER and the Agriculturist will receive a set of handsome engravings of the "Homes of our Former Presidents."

The MINER and the OHIO FARMER, a leading weekly, agricultural, live stock and family journal, one year for	1.90
The MINER and the CENTURY MAGAZINE one year for	4.50
The MINER and HARPER'S MAGAZINE one year for	4.00
The MINER and HARPER'S WEEKLY one year for	4.20
The MINER and HARPER'S BAZAR one year for	4.20
The MINER and HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE one year for	2.50

We have some 200 books in this office, part devoted to agriculture, part to the mineral interests of Pennsylvania, part to the breeding and culture of fish, etc., etc., which we are anxious to give to our subscribers. As long as they last each subscriber can have one book by calling at this office, and saying he wants one.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT.

We are authorized to announce the name of W. P. ECKELS, of Kane Boro, as a candidate for the office of County Superintendent before the convention of School Directors, which will meet in Smethport on Tuesday, May 3d, 1887.

The subscriber desires to announce to the School Directors of McKean county that he will be a candidate for the office of County Superintendent at the convention of School Directors which will meet at Smethport on Tuesday, May 3d, 1887.
M. J. McLAREY.
Annin township, March 26, 1887.

LOCAL AND HUMOROUS.

Fix up the sidewalks.

The Extract Works are shut down this week.

The bicycle mania has at last struck Port Allegany.

Some of the borough sidewalks need repairing very much.

The St. Marys *Gazette* was sold at sheriff's sale last week.

The Potter county leek crop is nearly ready for the harvesters.

The borough water tax in Wellsboro has been fixed at four mills.

Bradford's first circus of the season has been booked for May 26.

The wonderful Eagle clock has been dazzling the Ridgwayites.

Sneak thieves have again been plying their vocation in Port Allegany.

There are 1,522 members of the Baptist denomination in Tioga county.

A tent of the Knights of Maccabees has been organized at Keating Summit.

The hemlock shanty just west of McNulty's tailor shop has been torn down.

It is said that Richburg, the whilom oil town, is without a resident physician.

The Sterling Dramatic Co. have been holding forth along back in Tioga county.

Workmen have been engaged along back in fixing up the Catholic cemetery.

McKean county drillers are at work putting down a well at Gaines, Tioga county.

Rev. D. C. Hills, formerly of Port Allegany, is chaplain of the Tioga county poor house.

Pennsylvania musters an army of 3,400 postmasters. Leading New York State by 800.

The swallows were noticed in this vicinity for the first time on Wednesday evening last.

A new trial has been ordered in the case of Mary Wileman, the Little Valley, N. Y., murderess.

A figure of a soldier six feet in height has been placed upon the Coudersport soldiers' monument.

Hon. J. Simpson Africa, Secretary of Internal Affairs, has our thanks for valuable public documents.

The last joint of pipe was laid on Tuesday last of the gas line between Olean and Duke Centre.

H. J. Brooks, the locomotive builder, died at his home in Dunkirk, N. Y., on Wednesday of last week.

The business outlook is said to have never been better since the close of the war than it is this season.

We understand that the young ladies of the W. C. T. U. contemplate holding a fair in the near future.

D. H. Easterbrook has just received a back pension of $1,200. We are glad to hear of Dan's good fortune.

George Wescott, well known in this place, is foreman of the St. Marys *Gazette* under its new management.

Street Commissioner Black had the road machine out on Monday last, and did some fine work on Main street.

A Port Allegany man has secured the contract of painting and decorating the magnetic spring hotel at Sizerville.

The bicycle business does not fall off a particle in Smethport, but on the contrary it appears to be on the increase.

If there is an ordinance against the firing of guns in the borough limits, it should at least be enforced on Sundays.

Jimmy Maguire will soon be compelled to put an additional 'bus on the road if business continues to increase with him.

St. John's Commandery, K. T., of Olean, has 800 names on its roll, and is said to be the fourth largest in New York State.

There is an oil pumper having charge of a lease at Indian Creek who is but twelve years of age, and he is said to be an expert at the business.

—We understand that Taylor & Parker, the well known groceryman, contemplate going out of business at an early day.

—We understand that the Baptist congregation in this borough contemplate having the interior of their church frescoed at an early day.

—The fountains on the Court House square were unboxed on Tuesday last, which gives that beautiful plot of ground a spring like appearance.

—The illness of Judge Williams necessitated the continuation of the April term of the Tioga county court to the first Monday of next month.

—Our friend Dennis Quinlisk will soon have to bring out that lawn mower, judging from the rapidity grass is growing on the Court House lawn.

—Prothonotary McElroy was among the fifty or more Bradford producers who went to Harrisburg on Tuesday last to look after the interests of the Billingsley bill.

—Mine host Wright, of the Wright House, has put down a new plank walk on Mechanic street. Frank wouldn't feel at home unless he was making improvements on his premises.

—The many friends of Hon. M. F. Elliott, who has been confined to his room for some time past with muscular rheumatism, will be pleased to learn that his health is much improved.

—On Tuesday next the school directors of this county will meet in the Court House for the purpose of choosing a county superintendent for the ensuing three years from June next.

—All soldiers are warned to beware of the concern known as the "United States Maimed Soldiers' League," of Philadelphia, which is a swindle that deserves the condemnation of every veteran.

—Monday, May 2d next, is the last day on which applications for liquor licenses can be filed for the May session. All interested ones will please take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

—Lawyers and all other interested ones will please take notice that sheriff's sales for the May session, will have to be published next week in order that they may receive the legal number of insertions.

—The ladies of the W. C. T. U. wish to thank all the clergymen and churches who so kindly granted their request to preach a sermon on "Sabbath Observance," and gave their collections to hasten the good work.

—The ladies of Smethport and vicinity will be pleased to learn that Mrs. Nash will have her spring opening Saturday, May 7th, at which time she will display one of the finest lines of millinery goods ever opened in this place.

—Emporium is just now enjoying a magnetic water boom of gigantic proportions. It is a cold day when some back yard in that progressive borough does not develope a well of water chock full of life giving properties.

—This is the season of the year that your cellars should be looked after. Clean out the garbage that has accumulated during the past year, and save yourself a big doctor's bill. A filthy cellar breeds diseases, and gives the doctors plenty of business.

—Dr. Freeman on Tuesday last amputated the index finger of the left hand of Sam Frye. It is feared that he may have to lose the whole hand. It will be remembered that his finger was injured about three weeks ago while he was working about the machinery in the shingle mill.

—In 1885 Postmaster Whitehead was married to Mrs. Mary Ferris. The marriage, odd as it may seem, only became public property a few days ago. Now Mr. Whitehead has purchased the house formerly occupied by William Boggs, on School street. The secret is out at last.—*Bradford Era.*

—Ph. Nusbaum, of Bradford, has organized a company who have commenced erecting commodious buildings about three miles from that city to be used for chemical works. The works will distill wood alcohol and wood acids. Mr. Nusbaum went to New York the first of the week to purchase the outfit.

—The G. A. R. post of Wellsboro proposes to establish at that place a collection of historical articles and personal reminiscences relating to the late civil war, and in connection with them a museum of relics or curiosities that will prove of interest in years to come. A most commendable undertaking.

—The boom that East Smethport will enjoy when the Pennsylvania railroad company get their connecting link completed from Johnsonburg to Clermont, will certainly astonish the natives of that thriving hamlet. We may expect that the next connecting link will be a street railway from this borough to East Smethport.

—Miss Lillian L. Burkhart, an accomplished elocutionist, will entertain the citizens of Smethport, at the Opera House, this (Friday) evening. This talented lady comes to us backed by the highest recommends from the Pittsburgh press, where she is well known, and we trust our people will give her a warm welcome on this occasion.

—James Crommer, who drives Hon. S. A. Backus' team, had the misfortune on Saturday last to have both bones in his right leg broken just above the ankle joint. It appears that the unfortunate man was in the act of dismounting from the wagon when his leg got tangled in the wheel of the vehicle, and the horses backing up at the same time, the bones were broken. Dr. Freeman reduced the fracture.

—On Tuesday evening last a scamp was caught in the act of tearing up the planks in the walk in front of the residence of the late Elisha Bush on Mill street. There may possibly be pleasure derived from such business, but we are of the opinion that if a little law was dealt out to the guilty wretch, he, at least, would realize that it was not so funny after all. Such acts of lawlessness are getting altogether too frequent in this borough.

—The hotel men of Butler have gotten up a "black-list" of all men of known intemperate habits in the town, and also of those young men who are said to be noisy when under the influence of liquor, and are refusing to sell to them. So states the *Citizen*. Butler is not the only town in Pennsylvania where a "black-list" of that sort would work to perfection, and it is to be hoped hotel men generally will adopt the above salutary measure.

—One would infer from an item in last week's *Democrat*, partly copied from the Port Allegany *Reporter*, that Dr. Pierce of this place was not having much practice. However, if any one would take a peep at his appointment book they would see that he was doing as much if not more dental work than any dentist in this section of the country. His practice is partly from Bradford, Olean, Port Allegany, Eldred, Kane, and all the small towns near by, and now and then work from New York, Buffalo and other cities. His practice, however, is mostly from Smethport.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

Sabbath services. Subject of the morning sermon: "The Essential Features of a Truly Christian Church." Evening sermon: "Paul and the Grecian Philosophers Face to Face."

Baptist Church.

Subject for next Sunday morning's discourse: "Have Peace if Possible." Evening: "Soul Drifting."

The pastor, Rev. C. H. Mitchelmore, will preach at Colegrove at 3 o'clock p. m.

Another Use for Gas.

Leopold Mansbourg's experiment of running a locomotive with gas manufactured upon the tender, was tested in Meadville recently and pronounced a decided success. While the engine stood in the railroad shops steam was generated to 75 pounds by means of natural gas, and then the manufactured gas was turned on. In the bottom of the fire box was a pile of fire-brick upon which the lighted gas burned with fury, being turned through a 2½ inch pipe. In a short time steam arose to 120 pounds, having done so at the rate of about five pounds per minute. Several loaded cars were coupled to the locomotive and a run at full speed was made for a distance of six miles, during which time the steam did not fall back one pound. Railroad officials are very much pleased with the invention. Lima oil was used and the amount consumed was about four gallons per hour.

FARMERS wanting Dakota Red Potatoes or Welcome Oats for seed, enquire at Carter's jewelry store, Smethport, Pa.

WANAMAKER'S samples just received at M. J. Armstrong's.

PERSONAL MENTION.

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

J. F. McClure visited Bradford Wednesday.

W. P. Eckels, of Kane, was in town Tuesday.

J. J. Newman, of Buffalo, was in town yesterday.

B. C. Gallup came over from Port Allegany Tuesday.

Dr. W. P. Burdick was over from Austin on Monday last.

Prof. E. Horton, of Port Allegany, was in town yesterday.

Mrs. S. J. Gifford visited Larrabee friends Wednesday.

G. L. Roberts, Esq., of Bradford, was in town Wednesday.

H. L. Burlingame, our genial constable, was in Bradford Monday.

I. G. McCandless, of Clermont, had business in town Wednesday.

Mrs. L. C. Ross returned home from Coudersport on Saturday last.

Judge Hall and O. D. Coleman, Esq., of Kane, were in town Wednesday.

Miss Lucy Rogers returned home from quite a prolonged visit among Harrisburg friends, on Saturday last.

F. L. Armstrong, one of Eldred's most genial attorneys, made us a short call while in town on Wednesday.

Mrs. C. H. Mitchelmore, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Cathrine Brasted, visited Hornellsville, N. Y., the forepart of the week.

Mrs. H. V. Redfield, Mrs. John Forrest and Mrs. Eugenie Hamlin returned on Saturday last from a few weeks' visit to Washington, D. C.

Hon. Henry Hamlin and son Orlo, who have been sojourning in the south the past few weeks, returned to their home in this place Wednesday evening.

Mrs. P. D. Hopkins, accompanied by her little daughter Bessie, started on Wednesday last for Port Jervis, N. Y., for quite an extended visit with relatives and friends.

A Cheering Spring Outlook.

There has been no year since the war when the business outlook was so cheering as it is this spring; and it is confined to no particular channel of industry or trade and to no section of country. On every side; in every channel of productive industry; in every mart of commerce, and in every portion of the Union, there is the same promising outlook for a spring trade of immense volume and liberal profit. We had inflations during war times which gave the mock semblance of more activity in business, but they were unhealthy, subject to sudden shock and ended in disaster. Speculation was rife in all classes; the people were tempted into extravagance and debt, and the inevitable result was general prostration and severe losses in all channels of trade.

The cheering outlook of the present spring is based on the most substantial foundation. Capital is rapidly diffusing itself into productive enterprises; labor is better rewarded than it was during the exceptionally high wages of war times, as the necessaries of life are greatly reduced in cost; the people were never so free from debt and never so able to consume, and there is general hope and confidence throughout all the various producing interests of the entire country. Employers and employes are gradually attaining better relations toward each other, and the universal distrust of one year ago, caused by the unfortunate cyclone of labor strikes started in Missouri, has been effaced from business circles.

There is everything to encourage legitimate business enterprise in the present cheering spring outlook. Being based on the solid foundation of the general business solvency of the people, it is no unhealthy inflation; no speculative flow to be followed by the sudden ebb of prostration. It is substantially *free* from speculative stimulus, and both industry and trade should gather the richest fruits of the season just opened. Altogether the year 1887 should be one of the most prosperous, for every legitimate class and interest, recorded in the history of our heaven-blessed people.—*Philadelphia Times.*

BUY your groceries of D. C. Young. He will not be undersold.

FOR lumber, lath, shingles, flooring, go to F. E. BROOKS, Smethport, Pa. 4-tf.

TRUNKS and valises as cheap as can be got anywhere, at Gleason & Lemmler's. A complete stock to select from.

DO YOU wish to prepare for teaching, or for college, or for business? Do you want to take a special course in the sciences, or in music, or in civil engineering? Go to the Clarion State Normal School. The spring term opens April 12.

The Knights Refinery Company.

The Olean *Times* says: It is not generally known, but nevertheless true, that the "Knights of Labor Co-operative Refinery Company of Olean" have already begun refining petroleum, both illuminating and lubricating, on quite an extensive scale. Not, however, at their plant in this city. Finding it practically impossible to complete the works in this city so soon as was desired, the executive committee deemed it best to lease and operate a refinery to supply the present urgent demand for oil of the Knights of Labor brand. Accordingly the Crescent refinery, a well-regulated plant at Kendall, Pa., has been leased for a year and is now being operated at its fullest capacity. A fine quality of illuminating and lubricating oil is being made, which finds an active demand far exceeding the present supply. Wherever the oil has been introduced the Knights of Labor and their friends buy it in preference to any other brands.

The work on the refinery here is progressing steadily, though not as rapidly as could be wished. The enterprise ought to receive a very generous encouragement from our people.

NEW lot of ladies fine shoes in all widths and sizes just received at D. C. Young's. Every pair guaranteed.

AN elegant line of Jerseys just received at Mrs. Nash's.

FOR lime, hair, plaster, cement, etc., go to F. E. BROOKS, Smethport.

THE spring session of the Clarion State Normal School opens Tuesday, April 12. For circulars address A. J. Davis, Principal, Clarion, Pa. 13w4

A Remarkable Case.

A Youngstown despatch says: Hattie Staudley, aged about 10 years, of No. 308 Grant street, about three years ago was stricken down by inflammatory rheumatism. In a year and a half after the attack the tips of her fingers turned black. A few months later the toes of both feet were similarly afflicted. As time wore on the disease grew more aggravated. The fingers and toes on the left hand and foot decayed more and more, and the nails fell off; then, little by little, the remainder of the foot and hand crumbled away. Then the right hand and right foot began to decay.

Skillful physicians decided the case hopeless, and medical assistance was given up. For the past year her constant attendant has been her mother, under whose care she has at last begun to improve. She reclines in a baby carriage, and plays with a doll. Her hair, which two years ago was red, is now black. Where the left hand decayed off at the wrist the flesh is entirely healed, and the right arm and the stump of the right foot are also getting well. The remarkable case has puzzled the best physicians.

TEN boxes (not car loads) of fresh and sweet Florida Oranges just received at E. S. McCarty's.

Enterprising Dealers.

A MINER reporter dropped into the furniture rooms of Specht & Sasse's a day or two since, and was surprised to see on every hand such a magnificent display of everything calculated to make home pleasant and attractive. Those elastic rocking chairs are just too easy for anything, and so cheap! Call and see them, and try them, and you will wonder how you ever got along without one of those solid-comfort rockers. We are quite confident that there was never before displayed in Smethport such a fine assortment of wall paper of almost every conceivable pattern. Those contemplating decorating the interior of their homes this spring will do well to call and examine this complete assortment of paper. Curtains and curtain fixtures in great variety. We would respectfully advise our readers to drop in and examine the many useful and ornamental things to be found at Messrs. Specht & Sasse's.

COMMUNICATED.

What the Citizens of Port Allegany Say.

To whom it may concern:

In the last issue of the Eldred *Eagle* appears a denial signed by certain school directors of Port Allegany borough and Liberty township, in which two distinct statements are made: First that the school directors of the said borough and township had not been and were not now in favor of Prof. E. Horton for County Superintendent; and secondly that Mr. Horton was not fit for the position.

As to the first statement: It has been generally understood that the statement published in the *Reporter* some two months since to the effect that the school directors of Liberty township and of Port Allegany borough were unanimous for Mr. Horton for County Superintendent was correct, and until last week no denial as to the correctness of the statement had been made. But there must be some reason for this denial, and we can think of nothing else than that of political differences, or perhaps the gaining of some personal end.

As to Mr. Horton's fitness for the position. If experience, education, rare executive ability, together with uprightness, honesty and general worthiness of character are necessary qualities, then Mr. Horton is a fit person, as he embodies all the above qualifications to an eminent degree.

But the question of fitness does not enter into this matter. We think the sole reason is that of political differences, and we therefore pronounce the denial as published in the *Eagle* in this respect false, and we think it should not be for a moment entertained by the directors in convention assembled.

Politics should have no place in a matter so vitally important to the people as that of the well being of our common schools, and all we desire is a careful consideration of Mr. Horton's claims to the position, knowing full well that on the score of fitness he will not be found wanting.

H. C. FIELD,	REV. C. H. NORRIS,
J. S. STEARNS, M. D.,	C. A. LARRABEE,
V. R. VANDERBILT,	W. HOOKER,
C. W. HOOKER,	H. G. EDDY,
M. A. LILLIBRIDGE,	GEO. W. WINSHIP,
H. D. HELMER,	A. M. SELDEN,
H. T. SNYDER,	M. J. COLCORD,
H. H. GARTHWAIT,	W. R. PALMER, M. D.,
A. J. MAXWELL,	C. N. BARRETT,
S. L. YOUNG,	E. H. BROWN,
A. N. LILLIBRIDGE,	R. J. MOTT.

Port Allegany, Pa., April 27, 1887.

A Hand-Made Single Harness for $8

And up, at Gleason & Lemmler's. Call early and secure a bargain.

Last Week's Court Proceedings.

Court convened at 2 o'clock p. m., April 18, present Hon. James R. Neale, President Judge 33d Judicial District.

Henry E. Koester vs. E. K. O'Brien and P. H. Davitt, doing business as O'Brien & Davitt; verdict in favor of plaintiff for the sum of $158.29.

G. M. Rathbone vs. C. E. Tucker; verdict in favor of plaintiff for the sum of $287.68.

E. N. Sinnett & Co. vs. Thomas Goodwin; verdict in favor of plaintiff for $46.02.

G. W. H. Andrews vs. Harrison Emery; verdict in favor of defendant.

DeVere Ford vs. the School District of Kendall Borough; non-suit granted.

On motion of Hon. B. D. Hamlin, Hon. Charles E. Boyle was sworn in as an attorney to practice in the several courts of McKean county.

Susquehanna Mutual Insurance Co. vs. W. A. Young and R. Dennis; verdict in favor of plaintiff for the sum of $500, the penalty in the bond, and now assess the plaintiff's damages at $179.67.

In the matter of the administration of the estate of John Digel; motion for the discharge of Amelia Digel, the administratrix of the said estate, granted.

C. C. Wright vs. J. D. Wolf; verdict in favor of plaintiff for the sum of $96.82 and costs.

T. H. Colegrove vs. D. D. Comes; verdict in favor of plaintiff for $101.

Celia Vogelbaugher vs. Frank McBride; bail in this case was fixed at $1,000.

J. E. McEvoy and F. C. McEvoy, doing business as McEvoy Bros., vs. J. W. Beacom and W. L. Cooper, doing business as W. L. Cooper; verdict in favor of defendant.

For Thirty Dollars

You can secure a hand-made double harness at Gleason & Lemmler's. For a little more money you can get a better one. Don't fail to call and see stock.

A Good Showing for the Farmers.

According to the Philadelphia *Bulletin*, the farmers are really more substantially situated than any other element of population. Hear it: "The farmer class is the most numerous, prosperous and secure. The statistician of the Bureau of Agriculture in Washington has made an important statement on this subject. He says that the indebtedness of the farmers of Pennsylvania has decreased as compared with ten years ago. It is estimated that not more than fifteen per cent. of the farms are mortgaged. The average interest rate is about five per cent. Many farmers have property in their branches of business, and farmers themselves hold in part the indebtedness of other farmers. With an average value of farms, according to the last census, of almost $50 per acre—nearly $1,000,000,000, or about one-tenth of the farm valuation of the United States—owned mainly by the farmers cultivating them, and yielding a product worth $431 for each person engaged, either as a farmer or laborer in agriculture. Agricultural interests in Pennsylvania may be said to be prosperous, even in the present era of low prices."

To Whom it May Concern.

Having been for several years personally and intimately acquainted with Prof. E. Horton, unsolicited, I unhesitatingly give him my unqualified endorsement as a gentleman of culture and refinement, whose Christian and moral character is unimpeachable; a first-class educator, and I believe him well qualified for Superintendent of our common schools; his incumbency of which office would be faithful, impartial, and satisfactory to all, and would elevate the standard of education in this county. He has been the efficient superintendent of our Sabbath school—one of the largest and most flourishing in this part of the State—for four consecutive years, and just enthusiastically elected for the fifth.
M. H. ABBEY.
Pastor Union Church.
Port Allegany, Pa., April 27, 1887.

Smethport Tannery Question.

In order to make room for all the tannesies that will build in Smethport this season, I will sell watches, clocks and jewelry at your own prices, and silverware thrown in as *chromos*. Spring styles just received. The finest assortment of jewelry in Northern Pennsylvania. Two hundred watches to select from. One hundred clocks, $1.00 to $40.00. Also bicycles, tricycles, baby carriages, &c., &c. Call and see us.
E. L. ARMSTRONG.

Order No. 1.

HEADQUARTERS MCKEAN POST,
No. 347, DEP'T PA. G. A. R.
SMETHPORT, April 14, 1887.

All members are requested to be present at the first regular meeting in May (May 5th, 1887) for the transaction of important business. By command.
H. M. CHOATE, S. V. C.
Commanding.
Attest:
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

Vintage of Grapes for Invalids.

The Port Grape Wine of New Jersey, is the best medical wine in the market, and it is said that the vintage of Alfred Speer far excels any other produced. It is heavy in body, rich in flavor, and well adapted for sickly persons and for general family use. It makes new blood and gives color to the pale and sickly. Leading physicians prescribe this wine in their practice, and use it at their own homes. Druggists sell it.

FOR the relief and cure of the inflammation and congestion called "a cold in the head" there is more potency in Ely's Cream Balm than in anything else it is possible to prescribe. This preparation has for years past been making a brilliant success as a remedy for cold in the head, catarrh and hay fever. Used in the initial stages of these complaints Cream Balm prevents any serious development of the symptoms, while almost numberless cases are on record of radical cures of chronic catarrh and hay fever after all other methods of treatment have proved of no avail.

IF YOU have tumors, (or tumor symptoms) cancer, (or cancer symptoms), Scrofula, Erysipelas, Salt-Rheum, Chronic Weakness, Nervousness or other complaints—Dr. Kilmer's FEMALE REMEDY corrects and cures.

ELDRED ITEMS.

C. P. Collins is in Ohio.

Roswell Sartwell, of Smethport, was in town Monday.

Dr. J. E. Morris spent some time in Eldred last week.

A. B. Herrington, of Sweden, Potter county, called on friends in Eldred this week.

A. E. Bennett and wife, of Meadville, visited the family of A. N. Squares last week.

Elmer Heath spent the greater part of last week attending to business in Crawford county.

C. Y. White returned from Coudersport Saturday last. He reports his father as slightly improved but still in danger.

Sheriff Bannon had several writs to serve in this section Monday, and while here, he put in a good word now and then for his friend Horton, of Port Allegany.

Ira LeSeur, a prominent citizen of Eldred, died at the home of his cousin in Bolivar on Sunday last. A large number of friends in this section attended the funeral Tuesday.

E. A. Barden and W. H. Dodd went to Coudersport last Friday on a fishing excursion. They returned Tuesday but as yet we have not learned of the result of their piscatorial efforts.

There was quite a collection of candidates for County Superintendent in Eldred Monday. We saw Messrs. Eckles and Horton and Mrs. Brown, if there were any more they escaped our observation.

Mrs. Fred Wickwire, who lived with her husband near the narrow gauge depot, dropped dead from her chair about 5 o'clock P. M. Monday. The family is in destitute circumstances, and the burial will be conducted by the authorities.

C. C. Moses' official career as justice of the peace closes with the present week. His last week has been a busy one; many litigants making haste to dispose of their business before his retirement, and thus get the benefit of his many years experience.

Mrs. George Peters left Tuesday for Minnesota where she will spend a few weeks with her parents and friends. She was accompanied by Andrew Sovensew, who has made Eldred his home for the past two or three years, but now intends taking up his residence again in Minnesota.
G.

Eldred, April 27

Store to Rent.

The store room and cellar now occupied by Taylor & Parker, in the borough of Smethport, is for rent; or the whole building will be sold. Inquire or address, G. M. Smith, Smethport, Pa., or Paul Wendel, Olean, N. Y.

ITEMS FROM KANE.

We had snow enough again Monday night to whiten the ground.

L. D. Bassett is clerking for O. D. Coleman now, as I. H. Mott has gone into business for himself.

J. O. Liddell has finished the new fence around the school grounds and it speaks well for his skill in that line.

James & Co. have secured the services of Mr. Wilcox, of Jamestown, N. Y., as clerk in their dry goods department.

H. L. Borland, of Corry, who has been teaching at West Kane, closed his school on Friday and will leave for home today.

Since the weather has become more favorable to out door work, building has taken a new start and new buildings are springing up in every direction.

Miss Hodges, the primary teacher, will open a summer school for one or two months, which the parents will do well to patronize, as Miss Hodges stands in the front rank of primary teachers.

Five young ladies arrived in town last week, but as they came to different homes we have as yet seen no bad effects. There are five fathers who wear smiling faces on account of their arrival.

Our schools closed on Saturday last. Notwithstanding the fact that the measles had reduced the number of pupils very greatly the examinations were very well attended and the pupils did themselves great credit by the way they answered the questions.

Prof. J. Tingley delivered a lecture on "The Sun" in Griffith's Opera House Saturday evening under the auspices of the C. L. S. C. The lecture was illustrated by means of an oxy-hydrogen lantern on a screene fifteen feet square and was very interesting indeed. Prof. Tingley was for many years a member of the faculty of Allegany College and is still remembered by the many graduates of that institution with the most kindly feelings. The college made one of its greatest mistakes when it accepted his resignation.

Kane, April 27.

To the Farmers.

Farmers if you are in need of a Flat Land Plow, a Side-hill Plow, or a Spring Tooth Harrow don't buy until you have seen such implements at Sprague's hardware store. Mr. Sprague claims to have the best articles of that kind in the market for the least money.

FROM CORYVILLE.

E. D. Slingerland has raised and nearly completed a good and convenient horse-barn.

Marvin Coines, of Digel, spent Sunday last in this place, a guest of the Conner family.

The Coryville Y's had a grand sugar party last Saturday night at the residence of G. W. Rice. They are wielding quite an influence for good upon the morals of the place.

The scattering population of Coryville, lack of sidewalks, mud, etc., freezes out the Sunday school every winter, but it is now again organized and in running order for the summer.
C.

Coryville, April 27.

MARRIED.

ANDERSON—BAYER.—At Mount Morris, N. Y., April 25, 1887, by Rev. E. P. Hubbell, Mr. Charles A. Anderson, of Colegrove, Pa., and Miss Anna E. Bayer, of Jamestown, N. Y.

DIED.

HAMLIN.—In Manchester, Iowa, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Augusta Shaw, March 24, 1887, after a long illness, Mrs. Lucretia Hamlin, aged 82 years and 11 months.

Mrs. Hamlin was born in New York, but removed to Iowa many years ago. She was a woman of strong mind, had read much, and possessed an unusually retentive memory. For the last five years she had been an invalid, and for two years had been for the most part confined to her bed. From her children, Mrs. Shaw, and Mr. H. F. Hamlin, she received every attention and care, and her last days were made as comfortable as was possible. The funeral took place last Saturday, the Revs. B. M. Amsden and W. H. Evans officiating.—*Manchester Press.*

The deceased will be remembered by many of our older inhabitants. She was a sister of Hiram Payne an old time resident of Smethport.

Notice to Lumbermen.

THE undersigned, Commissioners of McKean county, acting for the McKean County Poor District, will receive sealed bids at the Commissioners' Office, in Smethport, Pa., until May 24, 1887, for the sale of the hemlock timber and bark on the poor farm. Bids to be made for the hemlock timber and bark together; also price per cord for bark, and price per thousand for logs separate. Terms, cash or approved notes. We reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

R. A. RICH,
W. D. GALLUP,
A. REILLY,
Com'rs.

Attest: M. E. GREEN, Clerk.
Smethport, Pa., April 23, 1887.

MONEY to be made. Cut this out and return to us, and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business which will bring you in more money right away than anything else in this world. Any one can do the work and live at home. Either sex; all ages. Something new, that just coins money for all workers. We will start you; capital not needed. This is one of the genuine, important chances of a lifetime. Those who are ambitious and enterprising will not delay. Grand outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. janl4tf

WORKING CLASSES Attention We are now prepared to furnish all classes with employment at home, the whole of the time, or for spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50 cents to $5.00 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting all their time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this may send their address, and test the business, we make this offer. To such as are not well satisfied we will send one dollar to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars and outfit free. Address GEORGE STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. janl4tf

D. LANGELL'S ASTHMA AND CATARRH REMEDY.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Having struggled 20 years between life and death with Asthma or Phthisic, treated by eminent physicians, and receiving no benefit, I was compelled during the last five years of illness to sit on my chair day and night gasping for breath. My sufferings were beyond description. In despair I experimented on myself by compounding roots and herbs and inhaling the medicine thus obtained. I fortunately discovered this wonderful cure for Asthma and Catarrh, warranted to relieve the most stubborn case of Asthma in five minutes, so that the patient can lie down to rest and sleep comfortably. Please read the following condensed extracts from unsolicited testimonials, all of recent date:

Oliver V. R. Holmes, San Jose, Cal., writes: "I find the Remedy all and even more than represented. I receive instantaneous relief."

E. M. Carson, A. M., Warren, Kan., writes: "Was treated by eminent physicians of this country and Germany; tried the climate of different states—nothing afforded relief like your preparation."

T. E. Gates, County Treasurer, Philadelphia, Miss., writes: "Have used the Remedy. Would not live without it. Every one that uses it recommends it."

L. B. Phelps, P. M., Griggs, Ohio, writes: "Suffered with Asthma 40 years. Your medicine in 3 minutes does more for me than the most eminent physician did for me in 3 years."

H. C. Plumpton, Joliet, Ill., writes: "Send Catarrh Remedy at once. Cannot get along without it. I find it to be the most valuable medicine I have ever tried."

Geo. W. Brady, Nelson Co., Ky., writes: "I am using the Remedy. Gained 8 pounds in 3 weeks. Would not be without it."

Martin Fox, Little Falls, N. Y., writes: "Find Remedy excellent. Could not live without it."

We have many other hearty testimonials of cure or relief, and in order that all sufferers from Asthma, Catarrh, Hay Fever, and kindred diseases may have an opportunity of testing the value of the Remedy we will send to any address trial package free of charge. Address,

J. ZIMMERMAN & CO., Proprietors,
Wholesale Druggists, Wooster, Wayne Co., Ohio. Full size box by mail $1.00.
June 18 1886-1y

READY FOR BIZ.

John Baker & Sons are now prepared to do

Planing, Matching,
—AND—
RIP-SAWING!

AT THEIR SHOP ON
Water St., Smethport,
at short notice and in the most satisfactory manner.

—SEASONED—
Hemlock Flooring,
Cucumber Clapboards,
and Novelty Siding
of the best quality in stock.

—ALSO—
Contractors and Builders.
John Baker & Sons,
Water Street, - Smethport, Pa.

The Richest Humorous Book of the Age is
SAMANTHA AT SARATOGA
by Josiah Allen's Wife. MISS HOLLY spent all last season amid the whirl of fashion at Saratoga, and takes off its follies, flirtation, low neck dressing, pug dogs, &c., in her inimitable mirth-provoking style. The book is profusely illustrated by OPPER, the renowned artist of "Puck." Will sell immensely. Price $2.50. BRIGHT AGENTS WANTED. Address HUBBARD BROS., Pubs., Philadelphia, Pa. 13t5

Before You Buy a
Bicycle
—or—
Tricycle
—Send to—
F. C. Pierce, Smethport, Pa.,
—FOR A—
BEAUTIFUL CATALOGUE
of the most popular and reasonable priced wheels.
Rudge's and American Cycles: New and second hand.
April 15, 1887.-3m3.

CATARRH

HAY-FEVER

Cream Balm is not a liquid, snuff or powder. No injurious drugs. No offensive odor. Applied into each nostril is quickly absorbed. A Quick Relief. A Positive Cure.
50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents.
Send for Circular and Testimonials.
Ely Brothers, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

ADVERTISERS
can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of advertising in American papers by addressing
Geo. P. Rowell & Co.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce St., New York.
Send 10cts. for 100-Page Pamphlet.

Brewster's Patent Rein Holder.
Your lines are where you put them—not under horses' feet. One agent sold 12 doz. in 5 days, one dealer sold 6 doz. in 15 days. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Write for terms.
E. E. BREWSTER, Holly, Mich.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect Nov. 15, 1886.
Daily Except Sunday.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:30, a. m.—Day Express for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Lancaster, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Philadelphia 6:50 p. m., New York 9:35 p. m., Baltimore 6:45 p. m., Washington, 7:45 p. m. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport to Philadelphia.

9:15 p. m.—Erie Mail for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Lancaster, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Philadelphia 8:25 a. m., New York 11:20 a. m., Baltimore 8:15 a. m., Washington 9:30 a. m. Through Pullman sleeping cars are run on this train from Erie to Philadelphia and from Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington and through passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and from Williamsport to Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

10:30 a. m.—Erie Mail for Erie and all intermediate stations with through Pullman Palace car and through passenger coaches to Erie.

6:25 p. m.—Niagara Express for Kane and intermediate stations with through passenger coaches to Kane.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Niagara Express leaves Philadelphia 7:40 a. m., Baltimore 7:30 a. m., arriving at Emporium Junction 6:25 p. m., with through Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport. Erie Mail leaves New York 8:00 p. m., Philadelphia 11:25 p. m., Washington 10:00 p. m., Baltimore 11:20 p. m., arriving at Emporium Junction 10:30 a. m., with through Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

CHAS. E. PUGH, General Manager
J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agt

Let Your Eyes Rest Here!

H. W. Rubin wishes to announce to the citizens of Smethport and vicinity that he is now receiving
—HIS—
Spring & Summer Goods
CONSISTING OF THE
LATEST -:- STYLES
—OF—
CLOTHING!
That is guaranteed to fit in every instance.

LADIES' AND GENTS'
FURNISHING GOODS

In this department I am prepared to show the finest line of goods ever brought to Smethport.

HATS and CAPS.

All the latest styles in fashionable headgear for gentlemen's wear can be found in this department.

Boots & Shoes.

The finest stock to select from in this section.

Good Goods and Low Prices,

has always been my motto, from which I do not now intend to depart. I never had a more complete and desirable stock of goods in store, and my prices were never lower.

—FOR YOUR—
Spring Suit of Clothes

go to H. W. Rubin's. He can fit you out with a rig that for durability and price cannot be duplicated in McKean county.

H. W. RUBIN,
Main St., - Smethport.

THE
CHICAGO
COTTAGE
ORGAN

Has attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior.
It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.

OUR AIM IS TO EXCEL.

EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

These excellent Organs are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most attractive, ornamental and desirable organs for homes, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.

ESTABLISHED REPUTATION,
UNEQUALED FACILITIES,
SKILLED WORKMEN,
BEST MATERIAL,
COMBINED, MAKE THIS
THE POPULAR ORGAN

Instruction Books and Piano Stools.
Catalogues and Price Lists, on application, FREE.
The Chicago Cottage Organ Co.
Corner Randolph and Ann Streets,
CHICAGO, ILL.
an 8 1886.-y1.

INSURANCE.

Death Losses Paid,

$5,000,000.

You are not throwing away your money when you pay death assessments in the U. B. You are simply doing unto your fellow member's family what you expect others to do unto your family; and it should not be a grevious burden to assist helpless families, when you can rest under the comforting assurance that your own family can rightfully claim and expect similar assistance at your death.

The following is a list of persons who have recently insured in the U. B. Mutual Aid Society, in Division E:

J H Sowers	$5,000
N G Swanson	3,000
S J Swanson	3,000
J T Lierd	1,000
R E Burdick	2,000
C A Burdick	5,000
H P Weaver	5,000
Wm O Connor	5,000
Mrs M A Sartwell	2,000
Clark Wilson	1,000
J W Reilly	2,000
Wm Haskell	5,000
W Z Georgia	5,000
J W Pike	2,000
W P Burdick	5,000
G N Barrett	5,000
F A Burdick	2,000
G E Wood	2,000
R Sartwell	3,000
Wm Myres	2,000
Thos Diffenderfer	5,000
James O Delp	2,000
Geo Miller	2,000
M O Campbell	5,000
J E Andersen	3,000
N Crossmyre	3,000
Mrs O A James	3,000
Wm Hearst	5,000
Duane Jones	3,000
A T Palmer	3,000
John O Connor	3,000
A R Cory	2,000
A T Smith	2,000
J R Shoemaker	3,000
D H Huff	3,000
Thomas Huff	2,000
E W Long	2,000
H H Corsons	3,000
A J Larsons	5,000
Dr Armstrong	5,000

"Delays Have Dangerous Ends,"

and yet with this fact before them many persons still delay to make provisions for their end by neglecting to secure certificates of membership in the U B.

C. A. Burdick, Dist. Agt.
—FOR—
Cameron, Elk, Warren, Potter and McKean Counties.
Smethport, Pa., Jan. 14, 1887.

Prof. DILL'S
BALM
—OF—
LIFE!
THE GRAND REMEDY
—FOR—
Rheumatism
Neuralgia,
Soreness, Swellings,
AND ALL PAINS.

I never had a remedy in my house equal to Prof. Dill's Balm of Life. It cured my sick-headache; also Rheumatism and pain at heart. I expect to always keep it handy.
R. M. SMITH, Harrisburg, Pa.

100 Doses in Each Fifty Cent Bottle.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
vol23no45y1.

The Pennsylvania Force-Feed

Fertilizer GRAIN Drill.

Warranted the most perfect Force-Feed Fertilizer Drill in existence. Send for circular. A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

DRUGS
PATENT MEDICINES,
School Books, Blank Books.
STATIONERY,
FANCY GOODS.
DRUGGISTS SUNDRIES,
NEWS DEPOT AND CIRCULATING LIBRARY CAN BE FOUND AT
THE
DRUG AND BOOK STORE
—OF—
A. B. ARMSTRONG,
Smethport, Pa.

Paragon Desk!

A. H. ANDREWS & CO.
DEALERS IN
SCHOOL FURNITURE

School Directors, it is to your interest and the interest of the public to examine this Furniture before buying elsewhere. Call on or address,

C. A. Burdick, Agent,
SMETHPORT, PA.
Office: Hamlin Bank Building. 14tf

COMING.

The people of Smethport will do well to reserve all work in the line of
House, Sign, Carriage
—AND—
ORNAMENTAL PAINTING, &C.,
Paper Hanging,
Kalsomining,
Frescoing and
INTERIOR DECORATIVE WORK!
until the arrival of
Olmstead & Beman
from Ridgway, who will shortly locate in Smethport for the purpose of doing all work in that line in an artistic manner.
Good Work and Low Prices
will be our motto.
OLMSTEAD & BEMAN.
Smethport, March 11, 1887.-tf.

A. T. PALMER
(Successor to G. R. & C. H. Moore,)
Livery,
Feed and Sale Stables!
AMPLE STABLE ROOM FOR 50 HORSES

First-class and reliable Double or Single Rigs and Saddle Horses.

Team work of every description done promptly.

We extend to the public every facility for the prompt and economical transaction of all business they may favor us with.

Office at Water street Barn, near Court House.
A. T. PALMER.
Smethport, Pa., July 3, 1885.

FOR THE BLOOD
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Combining IRON with PURE VEGETABLE TONICS, quickly and completely CLEANSES and ENRICHES THE BLOOD. Quickens the action of the Liver and Kidneys. Clears the complexion, makes the skin smooth. It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—ALL OTHER IRON MEDICINES DO. Physicians and Druggists everywhere recommend it.

[illegible]

GLEASON & LEMMLER
[illegible]
HARNESS
OF EVERY STYLE
AND CHARACTER
[illegible]
LOWEST RATES.
[illegible]
Saddles, Blankets;
Whips, Etc.
[illegible]
TRUNKS & VALISES
[illegible]
GLEASON & LEMMLER.
Smethport, Pa., March [illegible]

M. A. SPRAGUE'S
HARDWARE STORE,
Opposite the [illegible]
IS HEADQUARTERS FOR
Hardware, Stoves, Tinware,
House Furnishing Goods
SILVERWARE,
Cutlery, Lamps,
Glass, Lead, Oils, Paints, Putty,
Farmers' and Mechanics' Tools,
[illegible]
A COMPETENT TINNER
Always on hand ready to do work on short notice.

JAMES McNULTY,
Merchant Tailor!
East Main Street,
Smethport, Pa.

A fine lot of samples kept constantly on hand. Mr. McNulty's reputation as a cutter [illegible] and suits for 21 and 25 dollars [illegible] work promptly attended to. Give him a call.
Smethport, April 15, 188[illegible] tf

DR. SINE'S SYRUP CURES COUGHS AND COLDS.
SINE'S SYRUP WATCHES YOU SLEEP

ASTHMA CURED
GERMAN ASTHMA CURE
[illegible]

THE
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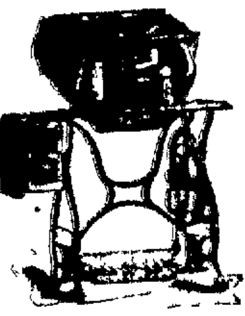

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I will also pay the highest price for
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CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELVES
Nearly opposite Catholic church, Main st.
J. F. ROONEY.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

"And what then will ye do, Mrs. Mead?" "What then will I do! Ah, an' ye would [illegible] me to speak quicker nor I can think. Oh, Sally! thou art a cormorant for news' [illegible]! Well, well!"

Sally laughed, and looking at the clock, exclaimed

"If she sleep for another hour [illegible] she'll not get to Marples this day."

There was a pretty long silence, while Mrs. Mead reflected.

"I see what I mun do!" she cried out at last, with great vehemence. "Her mother must know where she is—for here she [illegible] all day if she don't wake for the coach and that'll be my doing. Let Johnny speak [illegible] me [illegible] Is there ever a cart goin' to Greystone? Then must [illegible] out. I'll no walk it."

"Tut, tut! Johnny shall drive ye to the town. It's big enough to hold the [illegible]," said Mrs. Walker.

CHAPTER XXII.
ALONE.

Upstairs lay Jenny, in the deep slumber which profound weariness in youth [illegible] the solemn sleep that, like death, [illegible] countenance into an expression for which human knowledge has no definition. With [illegible] she lay and the mysterious sweetness of her face was a sight for [illegible] to contemplate with fear.

Suddenly she started and awoke with one of those quick "spangs" from sleep which the sleepless soul will force the body into and started, with a frown of bewilderment, and her beautiful eyes alarmed and eager. She had no watch to tell the hour but upon the carpet lay a streak of sunshine and the mellow glory of it was a hint to draw her quickly to the window.

The sun was high, and a peculiar air of noontide was upon the land. In sure belief that she had overslept the hour for the passing of the coach she took her hat in her hand and went downstairs. The first thing she beheld was the big Dutch clock just beneath the [illegible] the hands of it pointed to the quarter past one so that Marples was not to be reached that day without posting.

With her eyes fixed upon the clock, she stood on the last step of the staircase, and her half [illegible] intentions plainly showed in the [illegible] and embarrassment of her face. [illegible] Mrs. Walker, threw open the glazed [illegible] of the [illegible] dividing the passage from [illegible] and dropped her a little courtesy, hoping that she was [illegible] for her rest.

"But I have missed the coach, I fear," said Jenny. "If that clock be right."

"It is right enough, ma'am. But Mrs. Mead is in the parlor and will tell thee how that happed if she be not sleeping," replied Mrs. Walker with something like a look of contrition on her face, as if it were not her wo[illegible].

Without further words Jenny pushed open the parlor door, and there, stretched at full length upon the sofa, was Mrs. Mead asleep.

But Jenny was in straits which would not permit of tender thoughtfulness. She wanted to know why she had been allowed to miss the coach, and what she was now to do. And [illegible] Mrs. Mead a push which set the old woman talking in her sleep. "Ay, ay, thou need'st not bother—the Lord love ye—an' it's as true as this hand—yaw!"

"Mrs. Mead! Mrs. Mead!"

The old woman opened her eyes, stared at Jenny, lifted her head, gave a terrific yawn, and, planting her loose knuckles into the network about her eyes, exclaimed in a smothering voice, "I've bin asleep, I do believe!"

"Mrs. Mead, it's a quarter past one, and the coach has been gone this long while. Oh, why was I allowed to sleep. I shall not get away this day, and here must I stop, for I have not money enough to hire a post chaise," cried Jenny.

"Sit down, mistress, and think a bit before ye quarrel. For maybe I'll be showing ye that it's no fault o' mine ye've missed the coach and then how sorrowful would your [illegible] be for being angry with Mother Mead, who loves you," and the old woman continued to rub her eyes until all the sleep was [illegible] out of them. "Sally, Sally," she [illegible] and on Mrs. Walker running in, Mrs. Mead entreated her to procure breakfast at once for Jenny and to look in upon them again presently, which was as good as say [illegible] "Don't listen now at all events."

"You surely don't think I could be angry with you," said the girl, mournfully, "but it's a sad thing for me to lose the coach, for I hoped to be with Bridget this day and in a quiet place where I could think how I am to act in the future."

"And what's to stop you thinking here?" exclaimed Mrs. Mead. "It is quiet enough—for hours together there's nowt [illegible] a sound but the hens talking and scraping in the road. Besides it's nearer thy home nor Marples. And Jenny, Mrs. Jenny, I'll own [illegible] it was my fault you missed the coach, and it [illegible] my wish ye should. What did I say to ye last night? Dreadful scandal will follow you when the hour you have run away and I couldn't help thee to be foolish."

Jenny [illegible] at her with astonishment and fear. [illegible] still possess, she thought, that Mrs. Mead [illegible] put it off for good and [illegible] she [illegible] to walk with her to Weston.

"Give yours [illegible]," [illegible] the old woman. "If ye shall [illegible] to return to your mother [illegible] from [illegible] if you will [illegible] the coach will be at this [illegible] [illegible]"

"My mind's quite made up," said Jenny, moving restlessly about the room. "I [illegible] not return home."

"Well, [illegible] not say now, but [illegible] you will be thinking another way."

"I am grieved to have missed the coach, but I am not angry," she went on [illegible] for me [illegible] all day [illegible] return to Greystone?"

The old woman nodded. Jenny looked [illegible] her hard.

"Mrs. Mead, be frank with me. What do you mean to do? Shall you tell mother where I am?"

"I'll not answer ye," replied the old woman rather sulkily, not liking Jenny's sharpness.

"You have sworn to keep my secret," said the girl reproachfully.

"Suppose the first man I met in the street should be Mr. Shaw," cried the old woman in a shrill voice.

Jenny turned to the window and looked through it in silence.

"See now, my dearie," said Mrs. Mead mildly, "will ye let me judge how to act for you? If you were my child I could not wish you better than I do, and thy fame, which must be the dearest thing a woman hath, is my reason for hindering your journey this day. Neither you nor me knows what is being said i' Greystone, and things may hap to-day to make us thankful you had not all the way from Marples to come. Bide here while I go to Greystone. I'll find out about thy mother and how she bears thy going, and what is said of thee, and all that should be known. And to-night will I return with what news there is, and it shall either be that you return to thy home again, or go straight on into the world, as shall seem best on what report I bring you."

If Mrs. Mead had said this at first, Jenny would have understood her motives. But, says an ancient adage, "When you hear an old woman talk straight, you shall see your cow walk on its hind legs."

"There may be good sense in what you say," replied Jenny, who had turned from the window and stood with her fine eyes [illegible] on Mrs. Mead, "and here will I stop till you come back. But truly I do not know that any news you could bring should take me home again. For when father misses me [illegible] anger will be terrible, and not to save my life would I face him without proof that I am an honest girl."

At this moment Mrs. Walker came in with Jenny's breakfast. She chose to prepare [illegible] table herself, that she might have a good sight of the young wife; for Jenny was a wonderful heroine in the hostess' eyes, and created a chance for imagination to chew upon that deserved to be made much of.

"Your papa is known to me, ma'am," said she, courtesying in token that the breakfast was ready. "I heard him preach a sermon once—nay it were a lecture, as I remember—in St. Martin's hall, down Leech street in your town. He hath a strong voice and is a fine man as I think. Is he quite well?"

With a sad smile Jenny answered her and as she seated herself at the table, Mrs. Mead asked Sally about the wagon that was to carry her to Greystone.

"Johnny shall put the horse to when it pleases ye," replied Sally.

"The sooner the better," said the old woman.

The so-called wagon was a small melancholy-faced cart, with a canvas hood and wheels stout enough to support a horse. In ten minutes' time it was at the door, and on the near shaft of it sat, with his hobnail boots within a foot of the road, a scar-faced man, who sucked an inverted pipe, and doggedly stroked the rifles off the rough hide of the horse with a whip. Sally came into the parlor to announce it, and Mrs. Mead at once got up and put on her old bonnet and shawl.

"I shall find ye here when I come back?" said she, interrogatively, holding Jenny's hand.

"Yes, I will wait for you," replied the girl, wearily, with the now familiar [illegible] look in her eyes.

The old woman hobbled out of the room after her friend, and, with a hard expression of misery on her face, Jenny went to the sofa and buried her head upon it.

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE HUMBLE RECORDS.

The humble records of my life to search
I have [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] we saved the sound of village bells
[illegible]
[illegible] faint now as fair wells
[illegible] all alone at the breezy dells
[illegible]
Meanwhile the bees are chanting at [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] a soul bought [illegible] of love—
[illegible]
[illegible] church [illegible]
[illegible] every word
[illegible]
[illegible] from the [illegible]
—Wood.

THE EDITOR AND HIS SON

Bill Nye Relates a Mournful Incident in Journalistic Life.

I have an acquaintance who is doing editing on a morning paper but he does not believe in allowing his children to utterly forget him. He does not want his boys to think they are orphans just because he is not always at home. He is a man of very strong will and a strict disciplinarian. So he gets a holiday every two weeks in order to go home and do up his punishin'.

One time he found that his eldest or oldest son—I do not know which because I am away from home without my library—had violated the rules of the house [illegible].

As near as I am able to come at the facts, the boy had taken a quart of corn and [illegible] a long thread through each kernel [illegible] showing great patience and perseverance in so doing. He had then tied the ends of the threads all together into one knot and scattered the corn where a large flock of geese had been in the habit of assembling [illegible] mutual profit and improvement.

A man who came along that way about [illegible] saw about thirty geese standing [illegible] in a circle [illegible] trying to agree on some method by which they could all go home together without turning a part of their crowd wrong side out while behind a high board fence there was a boy who seemed to be enjoying himself in a small way.

This incident was reported to the boy's father, who came home and placed his son under a large dry goods box in the cellar after which he placed three or four hundred pounds of coal on top of the inverted box. He then made a few remarks for the boy's good which were followed by the [illegible] remark [illegible] from the inside of the box. After ordering that the box should not be disturbed until his return, my friend put on his coat and went back to his work.

This was just as the returns began to come in in the autumn of [illegible]. My friend [illegible] for two weeks and forgot all about the box until it came to do up his punishment at the fortnight.

When the [illegible] finished over him he was filled with the keenest remorse and went home as soon as he had sent in the [illegible]. But when he went down the cellar he found the box empty and the following note written [illegible] with a pencil:

"Dear Paw, do not weep for me. I have went away from my happy home which was once so gay and free. Do not [illegible] Far Far Away [illegible] It is better for me [illegible] a Good deal better [illegible] as heaven [illegible] from your [illegible] Son Henry."—Bill Nye in New York World.

PHYSIOLOGY AND HYGIENE

Facts, Theories and Experiments in Everyday Life

A number of disinfectants for house use are generally classed together as about equally good. But as each has a more or less [illegible] it may be expected to serve some particular purpose with best effect. [illegible] a few common disinfectants [illegible] ascribed to them. Quicklime to absorb moisture and putrid fluids. Use fresh [illegible] scattering it about freely [illegible] with lime.

Charcoal powder to absorb putrid gases. [illegible] charcoal [illegible] to dry and fresh, mixed with lime.

[illegible] one pound [illegible] foul smell [illegible] will purify the air [illegible].

The Weight of Women's Gowns.

[illegible]

Walking dresses were then tested with the following results. A tailor made gown of fine wool with silk skirt but wholly without adventitious trimmings, a very fine [illegible] of a Leghorn robe, weighed twelve pounds. Fifteen, seventeen and nineteen were the figures of three others respectively. No kind of a dress was found that weighed short of ten pounds, and yet fashionable women who wear fashionable gowns are not known to complain of the weight of a dress, though their doctors [illegible] the results of such unnatural and [illegible] for strain upon their nerves and strength.

Keep the Hands Soft.

The roughest and hardest of hands can be made soft and white in a month's time by doctoring them a little at bedtime. A little ammonia or borax in the water you wash your hands with, and that water just lukewarm, will keep the skin clean and soft. A little oatmeal mixed with the water will whiten the hands. Many people use glycerine on their hands when they go to bed, wearing gloves to keep the bedding clean, but glycerine irritates so many hands and red. These people should rub their hands with dry oatmeal and wear gloves in bed. The best preparation for the hands at night is white of egg with a grain of alum dissolved in it.

Amateur Nursing.

Amateur nurses are often over zealous. They know well that [illegible] becomes a weariness to their patient [illegible] who would gladly exchange their own [illegible] for the quiet [illegible] The nurse should [illegible] get in and out of the sick room, but go about her work quietly and calmly.

A Novel Poultice.

A late novelty in use of poultices is to wet a sponge in a concentrated decoction of mustard and wrap it in a handkerchief or bandage for application. It is readily removed by simply again [illegible] it in the same liquid.

Emancipation.

Was Abraham Lincoln's proclamation of emancipation [illegible] all the slaves or some only? [illegible]

The proclamation [illegible] 1862 [illegible] On June 19, 1862, a law [illegible] slavery in the territories [illegible] On Jan. 31 1865, article 13, amending the constitution of the United States, prohibiting slavery, was submitted to the states for their action. On Dec. 18, 1865, the secretary of state announced the amendment (1865) [illegible] compensation.

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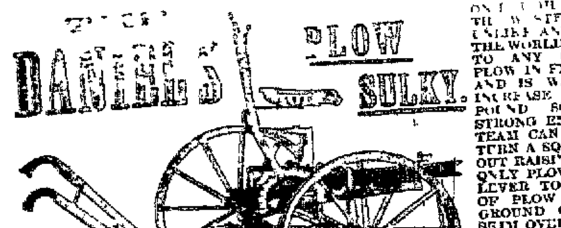

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QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Quaint and Curious Questions Interesting for All to Know.

1. In the poem called "Maclaine's Child," by Charles Mackay, what did Maclaine do to wrong Evan? I refer to the passage:

I scorn forgiveness, haughty man;
You've injured me before the clan;
And nought but blood shall wipe away
The shame I have endured to-day.

2. In the last stanza of "How He Saved St. Michael's," what does the line mean

He might read who ran? W. A.

1. The poem was based on a legend of Lochbuy Hall. Scottish legends are very numerous, and a very limited number of the whole have found their way into books known in this country. The probability is that the author of the poem selected a legend that met his eye in some rare book, at least one not to be found in this country.

2. "He who runs may read" is an old saying and signifies that a thing is so plain that even the most hurried people may understand it.

Queries.

1. Please give the correct pronunciation of the Spanish names Mercedes and Dolores.

2. In various English novels I have seen the expressions "in the circumstances" instead of "under the circumstances" and "different to" instead of "different from." Which forms are correct? INQUIRER.

1. Mer-say-thes, Do-lo-race, accent on second syllable in each case.

2. Custom makes "under the circumstances" correct. It is better to say "differing from."

Answered by Correspondents.

In what battle of the Revolution were all the dogs killed to prevent giving the alarm? B.

It was at the capture of Stony Point by Gen. Wayne. HILDE. J S

A Funeral Ring.

Will you please give a description of those rings given out by the relatives of a deceased person in old times in New England? A. M.

About the middle of the Eighteenth century it was customary upon the death of a member of a family among the wealthier classes to have made a number of funeral memorial finger rings, to be given to mourners. The rings were usually of, say, 18 carat gold, and often set with precious stones. Sometimes, instead of the setting, there would be a flat place on which would be engraved some appropriate device, such as cherubs' heads. On the outside was an inscription, e. g., "Pardon Jones. Obt. Ap. 6 1759 Aet 18." A favorite setting was a coffin of some dark stone. Some of these coffin rings are now in the possession of New England families, and are perhaps the most perfect marks that remain of the lugubriousness of Puritan days.

Atmospheres.

Do the sun and planets possess atmospheres similar to that of the earth? STUDENT.

They do. The spectroscope is now revealing what these atmospheres are composed of. That of the sun contains, besides hydrogen and other gases, the vapors of solids and liquids highly heated, iron vapor being one of the principal constituents. The atmosphere of Venus and Mars appear to be similar to that of the earth; those of Neptune, Saturn, Uranus and Jupiter differ from our atmosphere. It is probable that they possess so high a temperature as to keep solids in a state of vapor and to be slightly self luminous. The Moon shows no trace of atmosphere.

The Cabinet.

Will you please state if the cabinet or chiefs of departments at Washington were originally established as they are now? HISTORY.

Washington's cabinet consisted of a secretary of state, or foreign affairs, as this department was then called, secretary of the treasury, secretary of war, which included the navy and attorney general. The postmaster general was not considered a cabinet officer till invited to cabinet meetings by Jackson in 1829. The navy department was established in 1798, the department of the interior in 1849.

The Light Brigade.

What was the object of the celebrated charge of the Light brigade at Balaklava during the Crimean war? Had any order been given? G. R.

On Oct. 25 1854 Balaklava, in possession of the Allies, was attacked by the Russians, who stormed four redoubts, feebly defended by Turkish troops, but were repulsed by the English Highlanders and defeated by the English heavy brigade, and made no further effort to advance. A Capt. Nolan purported to bring an order from Lord Lucan to the Earl of Cardigan for the capture of certain Russian guns. Cardigan led his light brigade of 600 cavalry against the enemy and cut his way back under a terrible fire from the Russian batteries. Only 150 men returned. Capt. Nolan, who bore the disputed order, was the first to fall, thus cutting off an important chain of evidence as to the responsibility for the useless sacrifice.

A Question of Grammar.

Will you [illegible] from me if the expression, I had rather [illegible] correct? C. J.

The expression is not condemned by the grammarians but "I would rather" is often preferred.

Letters of Condolence.

Will you [illegible] me whether letters of condolence [illegible] be answered? D. V.

It is [illegible] to fail to reply to a [illegible] [illegible] only [illegible] calling on the bereaved [illegible].

[illegible] Question

[illegible]

Wedding Invitations and Gifts.

Young people who are to be married make a list together of all persons to whom cards should be sent, and all the invitations go from the lady's family. The bride writes a note of thanks before she leaves home to all from whom presents have come, including her husband's relatives and friends and her own. Especially is it necessary to write to those people whom she does not know, but whose gifts have arisen from a regard for her fiance or her parents. It is in better taste to write these notes on note paper rather than cards.

A Level Headed Girl.

First Omaha Girl—Of all things! You must be crazy. The idea of marrying a circus performer.

Second Omaha Girl—I know what I am about, Mary. He makes his living walking a tight rope.

"What of that?"

"I have the satisfaction of knowing that if he ever takes to drinking he'll kill himself."—Omaha World.

A Story Told H. W. Beecher.

The other day [in 1877] I came through Loudonville, O., and I was forcibly reminded of my stay there when on my first trip out west. We stopped late at night and spent Sunday there. There were two coach loads of us and the little two story brick tavern was nearly full when we arrived. The best they could do for my brother Charles and myself was to give us a couple of "shakedowns" in the dining room. We slept late Sunday morning, but finally waking up commenced to talk. I said "Charles, I'll bet you I can tell what they had at this hotel for dinner yesterday." "What was it?" he asked. "Roast beef," I replied, basing my judgment on a stale sort of odor that pervaded the room. "No, you're mistaken," said he, shaking his head and sniffing at the covering of his bed, "it was mutton." We both stoutly maintained our respective propositions, and, failing to a vigorous smelling of our bed clothes, found the landlord had given us a couple of table cloths for bedspreads, and Charles had got the mutton cloth and I the beef.—New York Tribune.

A Close Guess on a Hog.

The Rochester Union says that Hiram Sibley of that city is the best hog guesser in western New York, and proves it by telling how he once visited a farm where a hog had just been killed, and was asked to guess on its weight. After due deliberation and estimation he said slowly, "That hog weighs exactly two—hundred—and—sixty-one—pounds—and—a—quarter." The hog was placed upon the scales. It weighed 261¾—half a pound over Mr. Sibley's guess! He was thoroughly disgusted, and said "How could I have been so much mistaken?" Presently his eyes lighted up with triumph, as he detected a stone in the hog's mouth designed to keep the jaws distended while the carcass was being dressed. "Take out that plug," said he, "and you will find it weighs precisely half a pound." "And it did," said The Union, "to a grain!"—New York Sun.

Significant!

SOME OF THE LAST PUBLIC OPINIONS OF A GREAT MAN.

New York Correspondent Cleveland Leader.

One has a most excellent opportunity to study "man" as represented by the average New Yorker. Among the wealthy classes, very many of them have the waxy skin, dropsical flesh, and "puffed eyes" that are indicative of serious kidney affection. "Bright's disease" is plainly written on their faces. Since General Logan's death the subject of rheumatism is being discussed by the medical profession.

Every intelligent person, with any knowledge of the human system, is well aware that if the kidneys are in good condition all unnecessary material is regularly carried off by them. If not, various acids such as uric acid, one of the chief causes of rheumatism, are left in excess, creating deposits that cause all sorts of chronic organic diseases. It would seem, therefore, that rheumatism, like dropsy, is not a disease, but the result of a disease, and it is safe to say that if the stomach and kidneys are kept in a healthful condition, there will be no deaths from rheumatism.

General Logan was well aware that his disease was of the kidneys and since excessive [illegible] at the proceeding of [illegible] doctors to [illegible] him for rheumatism when it was the kidneys that caused his attacks. The high living and the excesses in all things prevalent among wealthy men in [illegible] especially in New York is the chief cause for Bright's disease and the most [illegible] trouble known, and as rheumatism even is [illegible] and improper food bring about the same results among the very poor.

The above article, which we reproduce because of its general interest, is very significant. The public believes that rheumatism is an effect of diseased blood [illegible] caused by uric acid or [illegible] [illegible] Enough of this is developed daily to kill several men, and if it is not removed by the kidneys as fast as formed, it gradually ruins the health.

This fact is a scientific demonstration. If doctors do not admit it, it is probably because they do not wish to attract attention to the more deranged kidneys, [illegible] to the general health since they have no authorized specific for these organs.

General Logan knew what his real trouble was and he recognized the nonsense of treating the effect—the result of the disease was the kidneys. Senator Sitting [illegible] whose vote elected Logan senator after four months of balloting, tells us that Logan [illegible] to him of great distress in his kidneys. Disease of the kidneys always produces rheumatism, [illegible] paralysis, apoplexy, [illegible] blood disorders [illegible] complaints [illegible] which would [illegible] if the blood was kept free of uric acid [illegible] poison.

[illegible] recognizes even though medical men, [illegible] for very evident reasons, will not publicly acknowledge them [illegible] some proprietary medicine like Warner's safe cure, which is sold by all dealers and is now admitted to be the only scientific specific, will get the benefit.

[illegible] It has been authoritatively stated time and again that there can be no real sound health if there is any false action of the kidneys. Insurance companies refuse millions of risks on this ground and [illegible] that there is such universal popularity given to the great preparation [illegible] popularity that is based upon intrinsic merit.

Too much dependence upon professional advice, especially in matters over which medical men admit they have no power, too often results very disastrously, but of what use to the victim is experience gained by fatal disaster?

How much better it is to be guided by an unprejudiced public opinion in such matters.

Had Logan been so guided, he might have been spared many years.

A Valuable Testimonial.

A [illegible] cure of a serious blood trouble in [illegible] N. Y. A lady says: I used [illegible] bottles of your Blood Remedy, one box of your Balm of Gilead Salve [illegible] your Cream Soap [illegible] for a very serious eruption on my face, and have found the most satisfactory results. [illegible] is simply [illegible] from all parts of the [illegible] drug-[illegible] Dennis Eldred, P. [illegible]

Some Foolish People

[illegible]

[illegible] Sold by [illegible] druggist, Smethport, Pa. [illegible]

The Homeliest Man in Smethport

As well as [illegible] are invited to call on [illegible] and get free a [illegible] of Kemp's Balsam for the [illegible] is selling [illegible] guaranteed to cure [illegible] all chronic and acute coughs [illegible] and consumption. Price [illegible]

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

A Very Narrow Escape

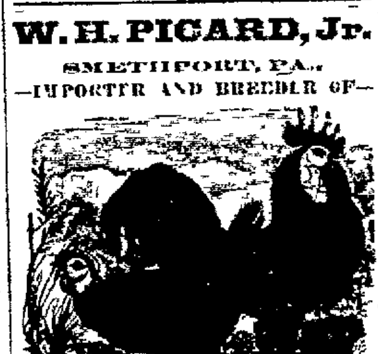
Yes, I had a very narrow escape, said a prominent citizen to a friend. I was confined to my bed for a year and my friends gave me up to [illegible] consumption's grave, until I used Kemp's [illegible] I am [illegible] throat and lungs [illegible] sound and hearty. You will find it for sale by E. P. McCoy, druggist. Price 50 cents and $1.

For Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale two billiard tables—one carom and one pool—at prices and upon terms which enables any man to purchase. For definite information call upon F. N. TAYLOR.
Smethport, Pa., Aug 4 [illegible] tf.

ONE of every five we meet has some form of heart disease and is in constant danger of sudden death. Dr. Kilmer's Ocean-Weed Heart Remedy regulates, corrects and cures. Price $1—6 bottles $5.

W. H. PICARD, Jr.
SMETHPORT, PA.,
—IMPORTER AND BREEDER OF—



White Face Black Spanish,
from the most noted English strains. The White Face Black Spanish are non setters, and are the champion egg producers.
—ALSO DEALER IN—
Plymouth Rocks.
Orders now received for Eggs for Hatching
Send for prices and description of birds.
W. H. PICARD, Jr., Smethport, Pa.
April 8, 1887.

LINES OF TRAVEL

BUFFALO NEW YORK & [illegible] RAIL [illegible]

Time Table takes effect Dec [illegible]

BUFFALO DIVISION

North'd p m	p m	a m	Ar.	Lv. a m		
7 00	1 25	8 40	Buffalo	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
6 15	12 44	7 50	East Aurora	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 41	12 10	7 14	Chaffee	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 25	12 06	7 07	Arcade	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 15	11 46	6 47	Machias	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 02	11 26	6 2[illegible]	Franklinville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 2[illegible]	11 03	6 03	Hinsdale	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 0[illegible]	10 45	5 4[illegible]	Olean	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
2 15	7 15		Bradford	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
p m	a m	a m	Lv.	Ar		
3 44	9 30		Portville	[illegible]		
3 32	10 0[illegible]		Eldred	[illegible]		
3 14	10 0[illegible]		Larrabees	[illegible]		
[illegible]	9 3[illegible]		Port Allegany	[illegible]		
1 45	8 5[illegible]		Emporium	[illegible]		
p m	a m		Lv.	Ar		
a m			Lv.	Ar		
[illegible]			Harrisburg			
1 27			Philadelphia			
8 40			New York			
[illegible] 25			Baltimore			
10 0[illegible]			Washington			
p m			Lv	Ar		

Sunday Trains.—Leave Buffalo [illegible] and arriving Buffalo 8 40 p. m. run [illegible]

Additional Sunday Trains.—[illegible] 9 10 a. m., arriving at Machias Jc. [illegible] leave Machias Jc., 5 00 p. m., arriving [illegible] lo at 7.35 p. m. stopping at intermediate stations.

Narrow Gauge System. Trains leave Olean for Bradford 7.20, 11 00 a. m., 6 6[illegible] p. m. [illegible] Olean 8.58 a. m., 3.55, 6.00 p. m. Leave [illegible] for Bradford 7 10, 11.07 a. m. [illegible] arrive Eldred [illegible] a. m. [illegible] Leave Bradford for Kinzua 7 00, 9.1[illegible] [illegible] p. m., arrive Bradford 11 25 a. m. [illegible] Sunday Trains.—Leave Olean [illegible] 3.40 p. m., arrive Olean 11.00 a. m.

Trains are run on Eastern Time.

Pullman Sleeping Cars between [illegible] and Philadelphia, on trains leaving [illegible] 4.00 p. m. arriving Buffalo 7 00 p. m.

☞Tickets sold and baggage checked to principle points.

Get Time Tables giving full information [illegible] Company's Agents.

GEO. S. GATCHELL, Gen'l Sup't.
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass'r & T'k Agt.
No 64, Exchange St. Buffalo N. Y.

CLERMONT BRANCH

Lv Northw'd P M	A M	STATIONS.	Southw'd A M	P M
3 10	9 35	Larrabees	[illegible]	[illegible]
3 00	9 1[illegible]	Frisbee	11	[illegible]
2 45	[illegible] 00	Farmers Valley	[illegible]	[illegible]
2 3[illegible]	8 40	Smethport	[illegible]	[illegible]
2 17	7 20	Crosby	[illegible]	[illegible]
2 08	7 10	Colegrove	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]03	7 00	Hamlin	[illegible]	[illegible]
1 5[illegible]	6 00	Clermont	[illegible]	[illegible]
P M	A M			

ROCHESTER DIVISION

North'd p m	a m	a m	Ar	Lv a m	p m	p m
7 15	11 05	9 00	Rochester	7 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
7 02	10 52	8 47	Terminal	8 0[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
6 55	10 45	8 40	Genesee June.	8 1[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
6 38	10 27	8 25	Scottsville	8 2[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
6 16	10 10	8 00	Avon	8 4[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
6 06	10 00	7 47	Fowlerville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
6 00	9 5[illegible]	7 40	York	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 45	9 36	7 22	Cuylerville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 31	9 20	7 10	Mt Morris	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 10	9 00	6 49	Tuscarora	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 02	8 54	6 40	Junction	10 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 36	8 25	a m	Portage	10 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 25	8 11		Wiscoy	10 4[illegible]	[illegible]	
4 12	8 05		Fillmore	[illegible]	[illegible]	
3 53	7 45		Caneadea	11 1[illegible]	[illegible]	
3 45	7 35		Belfast	11 [illegible]		
3 12	7 02		Cuba	11 [illegible]		
2 58	6 45		Hinsdale	12 [illegible]		
2 45	6 35		Olean	12 [illegible]		
p m	a m		lv	ar p m		
		6 30	lv Nunda ar			
			lv Swaines ar			
	a m	a m		a m	p m	p m

THE ERIE NARROW GAUGE SYSTEM
BRADFORD BORDELL & KINZUA RAILROAD, and BRADFORD, ELDRED & CUBA RAILROAD. Takes effect Saturday Nov [illegible]

WESTWARD	p m	a m	STATIONS	EASTWARD a m	a m	
	5 10	10 28	ar. Bradford lv.	7 4[illegible]	[illegible]	
	4 25	9 55	Kenzua Ju	8 [illegible]	[illegible]	
	4 2[illegible]	9 46	Rew City	[illegible]	[illegible]	
	4 05	9 25	Rixford	[illegible]	[illegible]	
	4 00	9 24	Duke Centre	[illegible]	[illegible]	
	3 47	9 08	Eldred	[illegible]	[illegible]	
	3 27	8 52	Bulls Mills	[illegible]	[illegible]	
	[illegible]	8 37	Ceres	[illegible]	[illegible]	
	2 50	8 24	Little Genesee	[illegible]	[illegible]	
6 00	2 30	8 15	lv Bolivar ar	[illegible]	[illegible]	
5 30	2 29	7 54	Allentown	[illegible]	[illegible]	
4 50	2 00	7 25	lv Wellsville ar	[illegible]	[illegible]	
p m	p m	a m		a m		
			N. Y., L. E. & W			
		3 30	Hornellsville	12 10		
			Addison	[illegible]		
			Corning	[illegible]		
		1 52	Elmira	[illegible]		
			Waverly	[illegible]		
			Owego			
		12 21	Binghamton			
		6 00	lv New York ar	10 00		
		p m		p m		
p m	p m	a m		a m	a m	
7 25	1 1[illegible]	[illegible]	ar Bradford lv	7 4[illegible]		
7 50	1 40	8 25	Kinzua Junct'n	8 25		
[illegible] 41	1 33	8 18	Alton	8 [illegible]	10 [illegible]	
[illegible]	[illegible]	8 11	Davis	[illegible]	10 [illegible]	
[illegible] 20	1 1[illegible]	8 1[illegible]	Simpson	[illegible]	10 1[illegible]	
[illegible]	1 10	7 [illegible]	Ormsby	[illegible]	10 2[illegible]	
6 50	12 40	7 2[illegible]	Smethport	1 30	11 0[illegible]	
[illegible]	12 40	6 [illegible]	Mt. Jewett		11	
[illegible]	12 00	6 15	Kane		11	
p m	p m	a m				

JNO. C. McKENNA,
Superintendent.

CUBA BRANCH. To take effect Jan [illegible]

Westward		Stations.	Eastward
[illegible]	[illegible]		[illegible]
p m	a m		
[illegible]	[illegible]	Ar. Cuba Lv	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Lv. Little Genesee	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Bolivar	[illegible]

B. C. WILLIAMS, Gen [illegible]
JNO. C. McKENNA, G. P. A.

Buffalo Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway Company.
New Time Table, take effect [illegible]
ROCHESTER DIVISION

EASTWARD Ac	Exp	Mail	STATIONS Eastern Time	WESTWARD Mail	Exp
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	ar Rochester lv	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Scottsville	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Mumford	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Leroy	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Pavilion	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Wyoming	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Warsaw	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Silver Lake Jun	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Gainesville	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Pike	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Hume	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Machias	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Ashford	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Ellicottville	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Bradford Junc.	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Salamanca	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Carrollton	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Limestone	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Bradford	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Custer City	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Johnsonburg Jun	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Ridgway	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Carmon	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Brockwayville	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Falls Creek	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	DuBois	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Sykes	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Big Run	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Punxsutawney	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	lv Clarville ar	[illegible]	[illegible]

BUFFALO DIVISION

EASTWARD Exp	Mail	STATIONS	WESTWARD Mail
a m	p m		a m
11 00	6 15	Ar Buffalo Lv	[illegible]
		William St. Dep	
10 17	5 35	Orchard Park	9 [illegible]
10 00	5 25	West Falls	[illegible]
9 5[illegible]	5 12	Colden	9 4[illegible]
9 0[illegible]	4 48	Springville	10 [illegible]
9 07	4 28	West Valley	10 [illegible]
8 55	4 10	Ashford	10 [illegible]

Connections for east and west are Rochester with the New York Central [illegible] Hudson River R. R., and at Salamanca with N. Y. P. & O. R. R. for Jamestown, [illegible] Chicago and the west, also [illegible] Erie R. R. for Hornellsville and east [illegible] at Bradford with the Narrow Gauge [illegible] all points in the oil regions at [illegible] Philadelphia and Erie R. R. for [illegible] Williamsport, Philadelphia and [illegible]. Connections are made at Buffalo with the N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. for Niagara Falls, Lewiston, Hamilton and Toronto, with [illegible] M. & S. R. R., Michigan Central R. R., [illegible] Trunk Railway for all points in [illegible] the west.

Tickets, time tables and full information may be procured at ticket office N. Y. C. & H. R. depot, Exchange street, Buffalo.
JAS. T. GARDNER, ISAIAH [illegible]
Gen'l Sup't. Gen'l [illegible]

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY road Time Table, take effect [illegible]

A M	P M	STATIONS
8 0[illegible]	1 18	Coudersport
8 16	1 31	Hammonds
8 0[illegible]	1 0[illegible]	Olmstead
[illegible] 4	1 0[illegible]	Nelsons
7 7	12 53	Knowlton
7 51	12 45	Roulette
7 42	12 41	Pomeroy Bridge
7 33	12 33	Burtville
7 31	12 2[illegible]	Silver Spring
7 20	12 1[illegible]	Coleman
7 [illegible]0	12 12	Port Allegany

Trains run on eastern standard time.
B. A. McCLU[illegible]

PATENT
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Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office, and we can obtain Patents in less time than those remote from WASHINGTON.
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We refer here to the Postmaster, the Supt. of Money Order Div., and to officials of the U. S. Patent Office. For circular, advice, terms and references to actual clients in your own state, county, write to
C. A. SNOW & CO.,
Opposite Patent Office, Washington D. C.
Jan. 5, 1886-tf.